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The North Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance

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The North Carolinian
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JOB PRINTING
Establishment

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Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Ball Cards, Fancy Show Cards, Bills of Fare, Wine Cards, Law Cards and Points, Posters, Handbills, Programmes, Billheads, Dodgers, Statements, Pamphlets, Circulars, Books, &c.,

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W. L. REED, Attorney at Law, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare County, N. C.

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MASONIC.

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This elegant establishment in the Albemarle House, is now under the control of

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He invites a call from every one.

My Ship on the Ocean.

Yes, somewhere far off on the ocean,
A ship or is sailing to me—
A beautiful lover—nurse found him
One night in my cup after tea.

I laughed when she said it—who wouldn't?—
Yet often a thought comes to me
Of the ship that is bringing my lover—
My lover across the blue sea.

Whenever the cruel wind whistles,
I think of that ship on the sea,
And tremble with terror lest something
May happen quite dreadful to me.

And then, when the moon rises softly,
I hardly can sleep in my glee,
For I know that its beautiful splendor
Is lighting my lover to me.

But oh, if he should come! Why, nursey,
I'd hide like a mouse. Deary me,
What nonsense it is! But you shouldn't
Be finding such things in my tea.

—*St. Nicholas.*

THE LAST LEAP.

A small, old fashioned cottage where a woman sits working in the porch. As she sits there alone, Mary Sullivan is dreaming the old dreams which have cheered her through her ten years of widowhood—bright but never impossible dreams of the future of her only son—and she is glancing backward, too, over her own life, wondering a little, just a little, if many women of her age have seen no more of the world than she, who has not spent one night of all her life—nor ever wished to do so—beyond this village where her husband has been a schoolmaster. Is it to be always so? A steadfast light comes into her eyes, and her quiet lips break into a smile, made beautiful by proud and loving trust—"That shall be left to Davy," she says, uttering softly the one name which now means all the world to her. "His choice will be my choice."

She does not know how intently she is listening for his footstep upon the gravel, nor how her face brightens when he comes in at last.

"Mother!"

"Oh, Davy, Davy!"

The greeting bursts from the hearts of both, in that first moment; then the boy's lips are clinging to his mother's, and her arms hold him in that entire love which a widowed mother so often lavishes upon an only son. He is home to spend his vacation—a whole month—from school.

The first vacation of David's passed like a dream to his mother, and now that the last day has arrived, she feels as if only a week had sped, though she has so regretfully and hungrily counted (each morning and each night) both the days that have been spent and those that are to come.

Another long absence follows; another bright home coming (in the frosty Christmas darkness now), another absence; and so on, and on, and on, until David comes home from school for the last time of all.

He meets his mother just within the porch, where the flowers bloom that summer as they have bloomed through every summer of his life, and he has no cloud upon his face. But, later on, his mother's anxious question is answered a little sadly.

"Yes, mother; I heard from the lawyer yesterday. Grandfather's will does not mention either of me. He has given me all the help he meant to give. Well, he has been very good, and now I am ready to make my own start in the world. But I must go at once. One delicious day with you here, then for London! Don't look so sad, my mother; this shall not be a long separation; not even so long as the old school terms, for I will soon come back to fetch you."

So after this one day he goes, laughing over his scanty purse, because his hands are strong, he says, and his fortune, hope and courage. But when he looks back, it is only through a mist of tears that he can see the little cottage where he leaves his mother in her loneliness.

After David's departure the days pass for Mrs. Sullivan just as the old school days have done, except that now she has a daily excitement in his letters. Never can she settle to anything until the postman has come up the garden path, and given into her trembling hand the letter David never fails to send; the letter which does his mother's heart such good.

At last one letter comes in which he tells her he has found employment in an accountant's office; employment which is very easy to him, and which he likes, though the salary he is to receive is much smaller than he had anticipated when he so hopefully began his search.

"But I will work so well," he writes, "that the firm will raise my salary soon, and then I will come for you. Ah, mother, I can indeed work hard and long and steadily for that good end."

"So, in the cottage, Mary works hard too, confident in the realization of his plan, and living with him, through her long day dreams, in a London which exists in her imagination only—a wide, calm city where all the young men have David's face and David's nature, and guide skillfully the machinery of the world.

But the time goes on, and David only earns what he earned at first. "And so," he writes, a little sadly now, "the home with you is still out of my reach, for poverty here, mother, would be to you a hundred times worse than poverty at home."

When he has been absent for a year he comes home to spend his birthday with his mother; a summer day which they have spent together for all the eighteen years of David's life. Then he goes back to his work, still hopeful of the rise which his earnest and untiring servitude is to win.

Six months pass, and then, one Sunday night, David walks unexpectedly into the cottage kitchen, where his mother sits beside the fire, softly singing to herself a hymn which she has heard in church that day. When she starts up—her face, in that moment of surprise, white as death—David sees how little able she is to bear any shock where he is concerned. But her delight, one minute afterward, makes up for all, and that Sunday night is one which both will love to remember.

"Can you not stay one day?" the mother pleads. "Must you really go back to-morrow, Davy?"

"To day, you mean, mother. Look, we have chatted till after midnight, already. Never mind, we have four whole hours more, thanks to the new railway. Don't go to bed, mother; I cannot spare you for that time."

She had never thought of leaving him; so beside the cheerful fire they sit and talk; first of the lives which they have separately led, and then of that life which they are presently to lead together—for David has come home on purpose to bring joyful tidings. The long talked of home will be ready soon, for he is earning a high salary now, and all the old bright plans are to be carried out.

"But, Davy," Mrs. Sullivan says, when she rises at last to prepare the early breakfast, "how very hard you must be working, only to be spared for one day, after a whole twelve months of service!"

"I could have had one holiday between," he answers, "but I would not take it. It was wiser not, mother, as this is an expensive journey, even now that we have the railway."

"And you have been sending me your money, David."

"But I am earning so much now," the young man says, with a bright excitement in his eyes.

"And are you happy, David?"

"Very happy, mother—thinking how soon everything will be as I planned it long ago."

"But for yourself alone, are you happy, dear?" she asks, wistfully.

"I! Oh, yes, mother, quite happy."

Another good-bye—"But the last," David says, as again and again he kisses his mother's shaking lips.

* * * * * * * *

David had said that he would spend his birthday at home—that June day which has always been the one holiday of the year to the widowed mother—but on the morning before arrives a letter which tells her that he is obliged to delay his coming. London is very full, he says, and he is very busy; so he cannot get that day's holiday.

In every line of this letter the mother can read his disappointment, as well as the sorrow it gives him to disappoint her; and tears come and blot out the loving words, as well as the proud descriptions of the home which is all ready for her now, out in one of the pleasant northern suburbs. They blot out even that simple request at the end—"Think of me more than ever to-morrow, mother, and pray for me just at nightfall; at that very hour when we have been used to sit together in the porch on other happy birthday nights."

There is the present of money which most letters bring her now, and it is while she holds this money in her hand that she forms a sudden resolution, which comes to her at that moment as so natural a one that she wonders where it has been hidden before.

She is on her way from the village post office when the plan comes into her mind, and when she reaches home (her steps quick in the new excitement) she sits down in her old seat in the porch and makes it all clear to herself. David is working very hard, and is to be lonely on his birthday. How can she better use his gift to her than by giving him a pleasure he cannot expect, and so prevent his being solitary on that day which they have never yet spent apart? As he cannot come to her, she will go to him. Ah! how his face will brighten when he sees his mother come in! How he will start up with outstretched arms to clasp her! That moment will repay her for any trouble she may have in reaching him.

When once the resolution is formed it holds her tenaciously, and she begins her preparations at once, glad and excited as a child. She packs her basket, putting in a chicken and butter and cream, because David has said that he never enjoys these things in London as he does at home; and she smiles as she ties a dainty white cloth over them all; for she is picturing her boy's delight when he shall unpack these luxuries which she has brought him from his own village. All that night she lies awake, yet rises brisk and active, almost wondering if she can really be the Mary Sullivan who has never entered a railway carriage in her life—she, a traveler, starting alone to a far-off city of which she knows nothing.

Taking her basket on her arm, she walks to the rectory to leave the key of her cottage with her clergyman, and to obtain from him instructions for her journey. He gives them clearly and circumstantially; and, walking with her to the station, sees her off, with the precious basket in her care and that look of steadfast happiness in her eyes.

It is a long journey, but the anticipation of David's delight at seeing her shortens and beautifies the way, so that she starts with surprise when a fellow passenger tells her she is at Paddington. Timidly she stands back from the crowd, holding her basket tight upon her arm, and watching the passers-by with wistful, patient eyes. What a great place this station is! and every one so busy and engrossed!

"If you please, I want to reach Farringdon street. Would you kindly tell me what to do?"—she has at last accosted a porter, as he passes with a hamper on his shoulder.

"Cross to Metropolitan."

Cross to Metropolitan! The words are foreign words to her. What can they mean? Is there a river, then, between her and David?

Another porter, coming slowly up as the crowd disperses, sees the puzzled look upon the woman's face, and how she shrinks apart in her neat country dress, and holds her basket with such care and pride.

"Where do you want to go?" he inquires, kindly.

"To Farringdon street. I am to cross something, but I could not understand. I'm sorry to be so troublesome."

"You'd far better have a cab," the man says, in a tone of involuntary kindliness. "Do you mind the expense?"

"I have six shillings in change," she answers, looking gratefully into his face.

"Will that do?"

"Half of it."

He takes her to one of the waiting cabs and makes a bargain with the man in her presence; then he closes the door upon her and smiles as he drives away.

And this is London—this line of streets, and crowd of people, and deafening sound of wheels! Poor Davy! How he must long for the quiet, shady lanes and the fresh breeze coming inland from the sea!

The cab stops, and Mary Sullivan stands with beating heart at the door of a tall, narrow house in Farringdon street and rings the bell faintly. She waits what she thinks a long, long time before a young woman appears in answer to her modest summons.

"Will you tell me, if you please, in which room I shall find my son?"

"What's your son's name?" the girl asks, with a long stare.

"David Sullivan."

"Oh, Mr. Sullivan," she says, a little more pleasantly. "He's out. Would you like to step into the passage and rest?"

"Thank you," David's mother says, gently, as she meets this unlooked for blow, "I would much rather go to him."

"I don't know where he is, though. He's nearly always out. He's at an office all day. Then he's forever going out into the country somewhere north, where he's gota house he's been furnishing. I don't know where else he goes, but he's always away at night."

He will be at—that house you speak of, I suppose?" questions Mary, her voice trembling in its eagerness as her thoughts dwell on this home which David has been preparing for her. "I wish you could tell me where it is."

"But I don't know," the girl answers, more shortly, "and I should think you'd better stay here till he comes back."

"I would rather go to him. Do you think any one in the house could kindly tell me where he is?"

A young foreigner is coming down the stairs as Mary speaks, and she looks shyly and wistfully at him. So the girl asks him the question: "Does he happen to know where Mr. Sullivan is?"

"Monsieur Sulli—Sullivan?" the young man questions, laughing a little as he glances into the face of the country bred, yet delicate looking woman, who stands holding her basket so closely to her side. "Yes, I know; why?"

"I am his mother," Mary says, her voice bright with pride.

"Had you not better wait here until he comes?"

"I would far rather go to him, if you would help me."

"You are quite sure?" he asks again, with the laughing glance.

"Quite sure, sir."

"Then I will direct you, for I am going that way myself. You had better, at any rate, leave your basket here."

So she gives it to the young woman, with a shy request that it may be taken care of, then follows her guide out into the street. It seems to Mary that they have walked for miles down noisy and bewildering streets, when they turn and enter a wide and open doorway. With a sign to his companion to follow, the stranger walks on along a carpeted passage, only pausing a moment to speak to a man who is standing there, just as if he might be waiting for them. Mary follows her guide on and on, wondering how this lighted way could lead to any home which David has chosen for her.

Yet all the while her heart is fluttering joyfully, because the meeting must now be so near. Once more the stranger stops to speak to some one who stands at an inner door, then he leads her through it, on amid a crowd of seated figures.

"If you sit here," he says, with a smile, pointing down to a vacant seat which they have reached, "you will soon see your son. Watch the wide entrance opposite you there, and you will see him in a few minutes."

Mary thanks him with simple earnestness, then takes the seat and waits; her eyes fixed, with a smile of expectation in them, upon the opening opposite.

What a gay, grand place this is, with lights like suns and stars upon the ceiling, so far up, so very, very far up! Why, the church at home is not nearly so high as here. But is it lighted yet? The June sunshine is lying brightly now upon the sea at home, and it must be light as day in the cottage rooms. What thousands of faces are gathered here—all looking one way, too, all looking at that door which she has been bidden to watch. Are they waiting for David, too?

Suddenly a band begins to play; and—puzzled more and more—Mary turns her eyes from the spot she is watching so intently. David has never told her about this music, and these lights, and the watching crowd. What does it mean? And why is Davy coming here?

A prompt, tumultuous sound of clapping in the crowd; and Mary turns her puzzled eyes back again to the doorway she had been bidden to watch. No one is there, save the few idle figures which have stood there all the time. But now, in the cleared space in the center of the building, a man (who must have passed through while she was gazing at the band, and whose face is turned from her) is climbing a single rope suspended from the roof.

Wonderingly, Mary watches the light and active figure—tightly clad in white and crimson—springing upward with the speed and the agility of a squirrel. Why should he do this daring, foolish thing? Is a man's life so valueless that he should risk it thus to provoke a moment's passing wonder? Is death so trivial a thing that he should brave it recklessly thus, to win a moment's applause? Ah! to think of this man's life, and then of Davy's!

Another minute, and the man she watches springs to a double rope which hangs from the lofty ceiling, and, sitting there at ease, looks down upon the crowd. Then Mary's eyes look full into his face.

* * * * *

It is a special performance at the circus on this June night, being the farewell of the famous gymnast Monsieur Suili, who, after his brief and brilliant career, is retiring from the profession in which he shines without a rival, intending to settle down—so it is rumored, ironically and discontentedly—to office work with an accountant, and to live in a small house out in a north suburb, with an old mother from the country. So ridiculous, in the very zenith of his fame.

On this farewell night he is to perform (for the last time) his greatest feat—a feat which no one but himself has ever attempted. From the flying trapeze where he now stands, swinging himself carelessly to and fro, he will spring to a stationary one forty feet distant; and passing through this, will catch it by one foot only, and hang suspended so, one hundred feet above the arena.

A dangerous exploit, of course; but performed with wondrous nerve and skill. Surely it will be a pity if, having made his reputation, Monsieur Suili shall still persist in his determination to retire from the ring.

A grand success! The shout of applause, which shakes the great building from floor to ceiling, testifies to this beyond a question. Decidedly a grand success! Though in one seat among the crowd a solitary woman, who is a stranger there, sits, white, and still, and dead.

Gratefully Declines.

There is a man in Cincinnati who does not want to hold office. He writes to the *Times*: You are very kind to mention me as a candidate for Congressional honors, indeed you are; but I cannot permit my name to be used for one moment to disturb worthy men who really have a call to legislate for and take care of the country. I emphatically declare now that I am not a candidate. In the language of Mr. Stilson Hutchins: "You couldn't shoot an office into me with a double barreled shotgun." I never saw a Congressman that I didn't feel sorry for. I never heard of but one man in official life whom I sincerely envied, and that was a schweinhirt, in an ancient German village. His business was to take the hogs of the village out into the country every day, care for them, and return them to their pens at nightfall. It seemed to me that this person could enjoy official life. He was secured in his place, his future was secured, and he had the benefit of good society. I held an office once. I was journal clerk in the Ohio House of Representatives, during the sessions of 1868-9. I did more work than anybody about the establishment, and was compelled to listen to all the speeches besides. My pay was $35 a week, and my perquisites amounted to $5 during my entire service. The late Tim Nesmith paid me the $5 for making a copy of his celebrated Route No. 9 bill. This experience discouraged me. I have been heard to declare that no American citizen should ever thrust a ballot into a box with my name on it with my consent. That declaration I will reiterate now, and trust that you will give it emphasis. I have seen a great many politicians, and they all seem to be very unhappy and very unsatisfactory.

HOW THEY GATHER.—Few are aware of the vast number of people that can be placed in a small space. When we speak of millions of men, we are apt to picture to ourselves an almost boundless mass of humanity; yet a million of people standing together, each person occupying four square feet, could be placed upon a patch but little more than a mile square.

Interviewing Brigham Young.

A *World* correspondent being in Utah, interviewed the Mormon chief. He says: Brigham seated himself, and after a few preliminary remarks about the weather, which he likened to that in New York city, I asked him how long ago he founded the Salt Lake settlement.

"It was in 1846," said he, "that we left Nauvoo in the State of Illinois."

"A pretty long journey between here and there?"

"Yes, a pretty long journey. But we made it to escape from persecution. We made our own roads across Iowa, every foot of the way. When we got to the Missouri river the United States called upon us for a battalion of five hundred men to assist in the war with Mexico. We gave them, but they were a considerable loss to us."

"Did you know anything of this country when you started?"

"Well, yes. We had heard a good deal about it through the reports of Colonel Fremont, the explorer, of whom I suppose you know. Fremont, when he passed through here going west, discovered the northernmost extremity of Salt lake. When he returned eastward he found the Utah lake (which is really separated from Salt lake by only forty miles) and mistook it for the lower extremity of Salt lake. But as the water of Utah lake was fresh, Fremont recorded that he had found a lake salt at one end and fresh at the other—a most unprecedented and unaccountable phenomenon."

A lady now addressed the prophet, saying: "I suppose you adopted this as your home because it was so delightful here?"

"Anything but that," said Brigham. "You would marvel if I should tell you the true reason why we came here. It was because the country was so poor that we thought we might stay in it forever unmolested."

He proceeded to give an interesting account of the route they took across the plains and through the mountains, and of the appearance of the region on their arrival. I remarked that the railroads had since greatly disturbed their isolation.

"Oh," said Brigham, rather haughtily, "we don't perceive that the railroad has had much effect here. The proportion of our people as compared with others in Utah is much greater than it was fifteen or twenty years ago. This city has thirty thousand inhabitants. Of these one-eighth are not of our number. Perhaps, though, there may be more than that proportion of outsiders, since this is the very center of the mining interest."

"Did you not live in New York State at one time, Mr. Young?" I inquired.

"Yes," answered the prophet. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I have heard my father speak of you—speak of knowing you in Cayuga county, New York."

"Yes, I was there," said the prophet, musingly. "I married into a family there. But it is so long ago"—he slowly continued—"so very long ago that I have forgotten almost all about them."

No wonder he had forgotten that first wife and her kin. His multitudinous later spouses had long usurped whatever place she may have had in his household and his wornout heart.

A Rich Treasure Found.

The London *News* says: In the neighborhood of the village of Nikolsk a discovery has been made which is likely to demoralize the industrious peasantry of the district. The eternal dream of peasant idlers has come true for once, and a rich treasure has been found near the very spot where the public of Nikolsk had always looked for it. It appears that not far from this township there is a valley which runs into a gorge called Zaporogne, and in the gorge there is a deep well of the same name. Now, tradition has it that the well Zaporogne was once made use of by brigands, who not only drew water from it, but used it as their common purse and exchequer. Into this receptacle were cast coins, old Russian and older Greek, the silver ornaments of the peasants, the plate of the village churches. It is much easier, however, to hide treasures than to find them, and the honor that should prevail among brigands usually breaks down when the time comes for the company to dissolve. It generally falls out that the treasurer, for instance, has stored the booty in a place known only to himself, and then some perfidious comrade slays the treasurer and his goods perish with him, the secret of his bank having been known to himself alone.

Something of this kind may have happened in the Zaporogne plundering company, for although the house has long been extinct, its wealth lay cunningly hidden. The tradition of the mysterious store was handed down from sire to son, and the father of the present proprietor begun some diggings, or as it seems now more fashionable to say, commenced some excavations in the neighborhood of the well. Nothing was found, and the research after these endowments was dropped until last year. The steward of the property then hit on the happy thought of trenching in a lateral direction, like the treasure seekers in Poe's "Gold Bug," who dug not at the foot of the pirate's tree, but at a distance of thirty yards in a bee line. The Russian investigator was as successful as Poe's hero. He soon struck on a great shining vessel full of ancient spoils. To fill his pockets and those of his assistants was his first idea, and then he sent to the village for sacks. The steward tried to bribe his assistants to silence, but apparently he did not bribe them high enough. They claim by Russian law, as it is said, a right to a third of the treasure trove—in this case about 50,000 roubles. Their suit has been dismissed by the local courts, but they have appealed to a higher tribunal, and very likely all the wealth of the brigands of Zaporogne will melt peacefully into the pockets of the members of the Russian bar.

Curious Case of Spasms.

The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* says: The other day a gentleman from Portland came to Augusta, accompanied by a friend, and was stopping at the house of Mrs. Temple. One evening, after supper, he was sitting with his friend in the front yard engaged in smoking. He remarked that a fit was coming on, as he felt the unmistakable symptoms. He was soon rolling upon the ground, frothing at his mouth, and to all appearances in mortal agony. He made a noise somewhat similar to the barking of a dog. He would also try to bite. Five persons attempted to hold him, but were unable to do so, during his most severe convulsions. The poor fellow remained in this condition some twenty-four hours, and did not appear to be greatly exhausted when he came to himself. He remarked that the reaction always came two or three days afterward. He relates that twelve years ago he was bitten by a dog, and since that time annually, and only once a year, he is afflicted by these manifestations that greatly resemble hydrophobia. He always had sufficient warning of their coming. They occur later every year; last year he was attacked in June. When he is conscious of an approaching attack he takes the precaution to lie down, or otherwise he has a desire to pursue and bite whoever may come in the way.

TURKISH OUTRAGES IN BULGARIA.

The Barbarities Perpetrated---Stories Too Sad for Recital---Many Thousand Innocent Beings Butchered.

A correspondent of the London *News* writes as follows: Mr. Baring, I am informed, will report that in the districts about Philippopolis and Tatar Bajardjik alone there have been about fifty villages burned, without counting those that have been only pillaged, and that nearly fifteen thousand people have been slaughtered. This is the lowest estimate, and it does not include the districts about Sofia and those north of the Balkan. The French and Russian consuls and the railway officials give much higher figures, and would put the number of villages burned at over a hundred and the killed at 25,000 to 40,000. There are people who put the number of killed at 100,000. For my own part, once the enormous number of 15,000 killed in four days is admitted. I do not care to inquire further. The French consul and the German railway officials may be right or they may be wrong. Fifteen thousand is enough; for no mere increase in a statement of round numbers can add to the horror of the thing. It is only in the recital of the details accompanying the butchery that the mind can grasp and understand the fearful atrocity of the business. The Greek consul, who is not friendly to the Bulgarians, tells me of 12,000 wretched women and children marched into Tatar Bazardjik, nearly all of whom suffered the vilest outrages. He tells me of Bulgarian fathers who killed their wives and children in order to put them out of reach of the ferocity of the Bashi-Bazouks. The German officials tell me of the bodies of men cut up and flung to the dogs in villages near their own railway stations; of little children of both sexes maltreated and brutalized until they died; of a priest whose wife and children were murdered in his presence, and who was then put to death with the most fearful torture, the details of which are too abominable to be retold. I have the story of a young and beautiful girl who, having found means to obtain the rudiments of an education, opened a school in her native village, and tried to do something for the education of the poor people about her, who is now lying in prison here, sick and broken hearted, whose story is too sad for recital. The French consul tells me of Bashi-Bazouks relating to circles of admiring listeners how they cut off the heads of little children, and how the dismembered trunks would leap and roll about like those of chickens; and I shut my ears and say: "This is enough; I do not want to hear any more; I do not care to investigate any further." Each one of these crimes is of itself infinite in its brutality. It does not matter to me that a few more or less have been committed. You cannot increase or diminish the horror of the thing by mere statements of round numbers. Twenty thousand crimes, each one of which is infinite in itself, are not less horrible than a hundred thousand.

Choked by a Fish.

A letter to the Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* says: One of the most remarkable deaths that has ever occurred in this county was that of Mr. W. D. Lord. I give the particulars as near as I can. Mr. W. D. Lord, Frank Lord, George Eiland and Thomas Ballard went to Weaver's mill, seining. Messrs. Ballard and Eiland were dragging the sein, and had caught two small fish. Mr. W. D. Lord, who was some twenty feet from them, swam through water about waist deep to them, took the two fish and placed them between his teeth, and undertook to swim back to shore. One of the fish being larger than the other, the least one was not secure, and with an effort to get away went down Mr. Lord's throat, lodging securely in his swallow.

Becoming aware of his condition, Mr. Lord appealed to his comrades for help. "Help me, boys!" were his last words. They sprung immediately to his assistance and got him to shore. He made several strong attempts to get his hand down his mouth to pull out the fish, but in five minutes or less time life was extinct. The news came to me about three hours after that he had been choked to death by a live fish. Having heard other fish stories I was inclined to discredit this one, and to be perfectly satisfied upon the subject I requested Dr. Thomas Mullins to go with me to Mrs. Lord's, mother of the deceased, and, if she consented, we would extract the fish, if, indeed, there be any fish. When we reached the corpse we found it on the wagon, and everybody nearly ready to repair to the place of interment; but there was such anxiety on the part of relatives and friends to know for certain the real cause of his death, they freely consented for the doctor to dissect him, which he did in a very short time, and, to our utter astonishment, produced a small perch fish about four and one-half inches in length and two inches wide, which he found well in the swallow. I have given you the facts in the case.

How to Deal with Highwaymen.

The Paris newspapers chronicle an example of presence of mind which it may be well to quote for the benefit of belated travelers. The other night, says *Figaro*, one of our friends was passing by a dark and lonely boulevard on his way home. He was walking on one side of the walk, his cane in his hand, and unconscious of any danger. Suddenly one of those rascals cut out for the house of correction came out from a pile of building materials, armed with a big stick, advanced upon the belated stroller, and at last planted himself before him. "I want your money," said the rough, addressing our friend. "How much do you want?" "I must have twenty francs." "The deuce you must," remarked the victim: "If I give you twenty francs that other fellow will ask for as much more." "What other fellow?" asked the thief, turning his head to see whether there really was a rival behind him. Seizing the moment when he turned, our friend inflicted a master stroke of his cane upon the side of the thief's head, which stunned him and laid him out; then ran away without losing a moment's time.

Tobacco.

There is a little item in the history of tobacco that will be fresh to a good many old smokers and chewers amongst the tribe of gardeners: Tobacco was brought to England in 1560. Jean Nicot, the French ambassador in Portugal, received it from Fleming, who came from Florida, and it was he who offered the first example to Catherine de Medicis. The queen took a fancy to tobacco, the court followed her example, and the plant, which had been formerly called Nicotina, from the name of Nicot, was made *Herbe de la Reine*, and became celebrated as a panacea. The taste for tobacco became so general that kings were alarmed at it. James I., king of England, in 1619, launched a phamphlet against the use of tobacco. Pope Urban VIII., in 1624, fulminated a special bull against it, and in all the churches the beadles were authorized to take possession of the tobacco boxes which they found in the hands of the faithful.

Parisian Beggars.

The slang of "bettandier" as a name for a beggar (*mendiant*) seems to be purely arbitrary—as entirely so as the English "cheese it" for "be silent." The "bettandier" is a beggar who follows the business as his regular occupation. There can be no question that ninety-nine out of every one hundred beggars in Paris are such because they find the business a profitable one. A creature in that grade of *blousard* life where a choice of occupation lies between such employments as rag picking, street sweeping, petty thieving and the like, has no pride to govern his course, and he turns to beggary as a business quite as willingly as any other, if he can see his way to success in it. There is a necessity of talent involved in the occupation of a beggar, however. A stupid person setting up as a beggar will not be likely to earn enough to eat. But, if one has some histrionic ability, it can be turned to good purpose in this business. A talent for getting oneself up picturesquely is of immense value. Mental qualities of a high order bring their own exceptional rewards in this field as in others. An old beggar whose post was, and for aught I know still is, at the entrance of the Passage Vero Dodat, was reputed to be a man of wealth. He was certainly a man of talent. In a moment of communicativeness this old *bettandier* gave his "code," as he called it, which is worth printing. It is follows:

Never ask alms from—

1. A man who is coming from dinner; roast beef renders one selfish.

2. A gentleman who is following a lady.

3. Men who are too fat; it annoys them to stop.

4. A lady who is alone and unobserved.

5. Gentlemen who are putting on their gloves.

But ask always from—

1. A woman who is going to dinner; he sympathizes with the empty stomach.

2. A lady who knows she is being followed.

3. People who are walking two by two; their *amour propre* makes them give.

4. Officers in full dress uniform.

5. Office seekers going into Cabinet ministers' bureaux; they give, in hope that it will bring them luck.

A hideous looking beggar was arrested recently in the Rue des Boulets, a sinister street in the Faubourg St. Antoine, between whom and the police commissary the following conversation ensued:

"Your name?"

"Poutron Jacques—nicknamed Eyes for Everything."

"Your profession?"

"Witness."

"Witness? What do you mean by witness?"

"As I have eyes for everything, I know everything that occurs in the neighborhood, and am called up every time there is a row or anything."

In answer to further questioning the man stated that he belonged in the Quartier Ste. Marguerite, and that by his profession he netted about forty francs a month, his pay being two francs a time. This information, if accurate, would indicate with precision the number of rows per month indulged in by the scoundrels of the quarter. In the intervals between rows, Pontron Jacques practiced on the sympathies of strangers as a beggar.—*Wirt Sikes, in Appletons' Journal.*

Friday, America's Lucky Day.

There is a popular superstition against Friday as an unlucky day, and yet it is a somewhat noteworthy fact that, for Americans at least, it has been peculiarly fortunate. Here are some facts that the Chicago *Times* has been compiling on the subject, and the perusal of them will sustain the assertion that Americans should be rather inclined to honor that day than otherwise. It was on Friday, the third of August, 1492, that Columbus sailed from the harbor of Palos for the new world. It was on Friday, the twelfth of October, 1492, that he first saw the land, after sixty-five days of navigation.

It was on Friday, the fourth day of January, 1493, that he started on his return to Spain to announce to their Catholic majesties the glorious result of their expedition, and on Friday, the fifteenth of March, 1493, that he disembarked in Andalusia. It was on Friday, the thirteenth of June, 1494, that he discovered the American continent. On Friday, March 5, 1497, Henry VII., of England, gave to John Cabot his dispatch for the voyage which resulted in the discovery of the continent of North America.

On Friday, September 6, 1565, Mendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States. On Friday, November 10, 1620, the Mayflower first disembarked a few immigrants on American soil at Provincetown, and on Friday, December 22, 1620, her passengers finally landed at Plymouth Rock. It was on Friday, February 22, 1732, that George Washington was born.

On Friday, June, 16, 1775, the battle of Bunker hill was fought, and on Friday, October 7, 1777, that the surrender of Saratoga took place, which event decided France to give her aid to the Americans. The treason of Arnold was discovered on Friday. Yorktown surrendered on Friday, and on Friday, June 7, 1776, Richard Henry Lee read the Declaration of Independence to the Continental Congress.

Homely Maxims for Hard Times.

Take care of the pennies. Look well to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will be always poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it. Little expenses, like mice in a barn, when

NORTH CAROLINIAN

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL MEN.

PALEMON JOHN, : : : : : : Editor

Elizabeth City, N. C., Sept. 27, 1876.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President:

HON. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,

OF OHIO.

For Vice-President;

Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler,

OF NEW YORK,

ELECTORS:

State at Large.—OLIVER H. DOCKERY, of Richmond County, and D. L. RUSSELL, of Brunswick.

First District.—JOHN B. RESPASS of Beaufort county.

Second District.—J. E. O'HARA, of Halifax county.

Third District.—NEILL McKAY, of Harnett.

Fourth District.—IKE R. STRAYHORN, of Orange.

Fifth District.—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, of Rockingham county.

Sixth District.—R. M. NORMENT, of Robeson county.

Seventh District.—ISAAC W. JONES, of Rowan.

Eighth District.—QUIRE TRIVETT, of McDowell county.

Our next Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor:

Thomas Settle,

OF GUILFORD.

For Lieutenant Governor;

William A. Smith,

OF JOHNSON.

For Secretary of State;

Jonathan W. Albertson,

OF PERQUIMANS.

For Treasurer;

W. H. Wheeler,

OF FORSYTHE.

For Auditor;

John Reilley,

OF CUMBERLAND.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction.

J. C. Carson,

OF HENDERSON.

For Attorney General;

T. L. Hargrove,

OF GRANVILLE.

For Congress;

COL. D M'D. LINDSEY;

OF PERQUIMANS COUNTY.

Senators; 1st District;

WALTER F. POOL,
of Pasquotank.

HENRY WHITE,
of Perquimans.

The Congressional Canvass.

Col D. McD. LINDSEY, the Republican nominee for Congress in the First District, will address the people at Swanquarter, Hyde co. Saturday, Sept. 16th Stonewall Pamlico, Tuesday Sept. 19th Plymouth, Washington co. Monday Sept 25th Creswell, Washington co. Wednesday Sept. 27 Columbia, Tyrrel Thursday Sept 28th Windsor, Bertie, co. Saturday Sept. 30th Colerain, Bertie co. Wednesday, Oct. 11th Harrelleville, Hertford. co. Thursday, Oct. 12th Murfreesboro' Hertford Friday Oct. 13th Winton, Hertford co. Saturday Oct. 14th Gatesville, Gates co. Monday Oct. 16th Holly Grove, Gates, co. Tuesday Oct. 17th.

Speaking to commence at 11 o'clock A. M Further appointments will be made hereafter Maj. J. J. Yeates, the Democratic Condidate having been notified of these appointments, is expected to be present and take part in the discussion

Senatorial Canvass.

W. F. POOL Esq., and HENRY WHITE Esq., Republican candidate for the State Senate for the First District of N. C., will address their fellow citizens at the following times and places:

Harrellsville, Hertford co. Wednesday, Sept 20; Winton, Hertford co. Thursday, Sept. 21; Gatesville, Gates co. Saturday, Sep. 23; Reynoldson Gates co, Monday, Sept. 25; Mintonville Gates co, Wednesday Sept. 27; Bunch's Choanco, Thursday Oct. 12; Ward's Store, Chowan co, Friday Oct. 13; Belvidere, Perquiman co, Saturday, Oct. 14; Woodville Perquimans co, Saturday Oct. 21; Salem Pasquotank co, Monday Oct. 23; Rosedale, Pasquotank co, Wednesday, Oct. 25; South Mills, Camden co, Friday, Oct. 27; Shiloh, Camden co, Saturday Oct. 28; Bell's Store, (Indian Ridge) Currituck co, Monday Oct. 30; Poplar Branch, Currituck Wednesday Nov. 1

Capt Octavius Coke one of the Senatorial candidat on the Democratic ticket having concurred in the above appointments will be present to discuss the political issue before the people. Mr Wm. C. Mercer the other Democratic candidate is also expected to be present.

Speaking will commence at 2 o'clock P. M.

WHAT IS CALLED RETRENCHMENT.

The Democrats have retrenched expenses by refusing to appropriate the money necessary to carry on the Government efficiently. The public buildings commenced, and necessary to the public service, are left without sufficient appropriation to finish them. This means to abandon them and lose what has been expended, or to largely increase the appropriation next year when the election is over. The Government property at the different navy yards and naval stations is estimated to be worth $50,000,000, and from its nature requires annual expenditures for repairs and to keep it in serviceable condition. The amount necessary for this purpose was estimated by the Navy Department at $1,000,000, but the House refused to appropriate anything, and the Senate, after long conference, obtained an allowance of only $100,000. This retrenchment results in absolute loss. It is the duty of Congress to make appropriations from year to year to pay the judgements rendered by the Court of Claims. The amount required this year is $2,000,000, and the House refused to appropriate a dollar. This is retrenchment by repudiation. In private life a man having the means and refusing to pay his debts is not regarded as economical, but rascally. In almost every instance where appropriations are reduced it is at the expense of salaries low enough, fixed by Democratic Congresses before the war, or to the injury of the public service, greatly crippling it and if not remedied by deficiency bills next winter, in many respects destroying it.

In reviewing the action of the House in regard to appropriations, and what they call retrenchment, no man can resist the impression that it has been taken in total disregard of the public interest. Nothing has been done because it ought to be done, or the public interest demanded it, but as far as we can see in every case for political capital or profit.

To create the impression of retrenchment and economy it repudiated public debts stinted and crippled the army and navy, left unfinished public works, let navy yards get out of repair and become useless, withheld from courts the means necessary to enforce the laws, and reduce salaries to starving rates. Looking at the House from its legislation we should say that it is unfriendly to the Government, as we know the body of its members to have been a few years ago.

MAJ. YEATES ENDORSES SHOTWELL.

R. A. SHOTWELL, the pardoned and unrepentant Ku Klux has been nominated by the Democrats of Mecklenburg county for the Legislature. A correspondent from Beaufort county writes us that Maj. YEATES, the Democratic candidate for Congress in this District, on being asked the question whether if he was in Mecklenburg county he would vote for SHOTWELL, replied that he CERTAINLY WOULD.

Now it will be remembered that SHOTWELL was tried and convicted before Judge BROOKS in 1871. An appeal was made to the Judge for mercy. We quote a few passages from the response of his Honor:

"A peculiar feature, clearly developed by the evidence in this case, is the cool and deliberate manner in which each individual member of the society goes to work to execute, even in the most cruel and inhuman way, the orders of the chiefs or committees of the Dens or Klans, by torturing and even taking the life of those exercising a privilege guaranteed to them by the Constitution and the laws of our common country, for the doing of that which they themselves are as fully allowed to do; that is to vote for and advocate the election to office of any they may prefer, and for reasons satisfactory to themselves. * * *

"The manner in which the attack, (dignified as they have it by the title of raid), on Justice, in some respects, would quite equal the performance of some of the earlier English Knights of the road. But in most respects it was cowardly, base and devilish. And especially does it seem to have been so on the part of the elder Shotwell who seemed to be anxious to prepare himself to establish his innocence when in fact *he was perhaps the most prominent and active of all the conspirators.*

"And now for him mercy is asked. If some good spirit hovering around, or a pious old father, had whispered in his ear the language of the poet:

"Lord, that mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

it may be that he would not so coolly have entered into the conspiracy for taking the life of a fellow being for such an offense. Had he been so admonished and still conspired to commit the deed, then he was indeed as one lost. No man has attempted to impute anything against Justice except that he was a *radical* and a man of influence.

"If this is not a case in which it becomes the duty of the Court to punish in such a way as to answer the purposes of the law, then we will confess that no case will or can arise in which it will be the duty of the Court to punish in an exemplary way."

The letter of CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS accepting the nomination tendered him for Governor by the Democrats of Massachusetts does not arouse any enthusiasm. He calls the Convention "a Convention of voters," carefully avoiding even a remote reference to Democracy or the Democratic party! And the "simon pures" of the country don't like it. CHARLES FRANCIS has too much self respect to call himself a Democrat.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Prospect Bright for Col. Lindsey.

To the Editor of the North Carolinian

Up to date the Congressional campaign is glorious. What about the hue and cry that Lindsey would not meet Yeates? How stands the Great Major? First, Coke tries his hand at the bellows at Currituck and at Camden. Being sufficiently amused, he retires from the field, and Speed is called forth at Elizabeth City to meet our gallant and brave leader. One dose is sufficient. All this time the Major is at home, but concludes he'll go to Hertford and speak and so he does. "Mac" as he if familiarly known, astonishes him. When he gets to Edenton he is more careful. Such was the force and power of the Col's reply, that when he crosses the Sound, he, (Yeates) cries aloud for James E. Moore to come to his rescue. Moore comes and he is literally demolished in intellectual combat, and turns the contest into a physical one in which he again bites the dust and cries for quarter. On the canvass proceeds, with a certain victory for the Col. If the counties Mr. Editor on your side of the Sound rally manfully to his support. We have no fears in Martin as to the result. Let every man be up and doing in this great struggle for the preservation of Republican liberty, and for the restoration of permanent peace, and concord among the Union of the States.

MARTIN.

Col. Lindsey in Beaufort County. He proves too Much for Maj. Yeates. The people Enthusiastic.

Col. D. McD. Lindsey opened the campaign in Washington, Beaufort county on the 11th inst: A very large concourse of people were present. Col. Lindsey's opening address of one hour and twenty minutes was a complete refutation of the dirty Democratic slanders so industriously circulated by Maj. Yeates and his party. The do nothing policy of Yeates was handled to perfection, while the main issues were presented in so plain and emphatic a manner that all could understand, and awaited patiently Maj. Yeates' reply, which was interrupted by a hard shower of rain, but was resumed again in the Court House. Maj. Yeates dodged the issue, made a complete failure and dissatisfied very many who voted for him 2 years ago, while Col. Lindsy's rejeinder of 20 minutes was not only a surprise to his friends and opponents, but was a master piece of eloquence, clinching the whole argument with round upon round of applause, uniting every man solidly to his support. The next day Maj. Yeates at one of his special appointments limited the discussion to 35 minutes, in which he completely failed, as he was undoubtedly afraid of the discusion at that place, and the people were fully satisfied that he was. Many had come 10 and 15 miles, and will vote for Col. Lindsey and the entire State and County ticket as they are ashamed of this sham reform movement that neither finds, proves or convicts anybody or anything. On Wednesday, at Edward's Mill, and Thursday at Stonewall, Pamlico county the same enthusiastic [illegible] at each place Yeates was completely used up, and completely flew the track at Aurora, Beaufort county the next day; and not even one of the "reform" lawyers put in an appearance, much to the disgust of the Tilden and Vance adherants. Everywhere through this section the "reformers" will be doomed to defeat. Col. Lindsey spoke at Pantego on Monday last.

H.

Republican Convention of Hertford.

The Republican Convention met on the 19th inst. at Winton for the purpose of nominating the county ticket. Col G. H. Mitchell took the chair and H. C. Sharpe was appointed Secretary.

All the delegates were present.

A committee on resolutions was appointed, whose chairman, L. W. Boon, reported resolutions favoring peace, progress and real reform, endorsing the National and State tickets and pledging our hearty support.

While the committee was out selecting candidates. Mr. Walter F. Pool, candidate for Senator, addressed the assembled people in a few stirring and eloquent remarks which were well received.

The result of the balloting was as follows:—For Representative, J. J. Horton, 16, L S Smith 7, O A Giles 2; For Sheriff, Jackson B Hare, unanimous; For Register of Deede, H C Sharpe, 13, J M Trader 12; For County Treasurer, Jos J Brown 25, U D Godwin 10; For Coroner, W F Liverman, unanimous; Commissioners, E T Snipes, W B Alexander. U D Godwin, Wm Reed and Jas F Elliott.

On motion all the nominations were unanimous.

The Convention instructed the Secretary to report the proceedings for publication in the NORTH CAROLINIAN and the *Era*.

On motion the Convention adjourned.

GEO. H. MITCHELL,
H. C. SHARPE, Chm'n.
Sec't'y

Dr. Abbott's Acceptance of Senatorial Nomination in Second District.

VANDERMERE, Pamlico Co., N. C.
September 21st, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 12th inst., notifying me of my nomination as one of the candidates for the Senate reaches me by to-day's mail. In reply I will say that I accept the nomination and am ready to enter upon the canvass at once, and willing to work wherever your committee may think best. Please advise me of your wishes in the matter as early as possible. Yours, &c.,

D. H. ABBOTT.

W. A. JOHNSON,
Chm'n Rep. Ex. Com.,
2nd Senatorial Dist.,
Williamston, N. C

Gov. Vonce talks loudly against the internal revenue officers, During Gov. Vance's administration our people were taxed to support the government, to support soldier's families, &c., and were also taxed one-tenth of all they produced to support the soldiers. This last tax was even collected from soldier's wives. We remember a poor woman in Wake county, whose husband was carried off under the conscript law, who took her children to the corn field a made a support for them. We have seen her plowing her only horse, while her little children played in the fence corners at the ends of the corn rows. Although she was poor and a soldier's wife, and had made her corn and fodder with her own hands, the tithing agent came promptly around and took one-tenth of her corn, her fodder, &c., as a Confederate tax.

You may continue to denounce this United States tax, Gov. Vance, but you can't show anything like the grinding Confederate tythe law.—*Constitution*

"First in war, First in Peace,"

And first in the hearts of the thousands who were once the victims of disordered liver and its attendant maladies. Such as Constipation, Billious Fever, Colic, Dyspepsia, Sick headache, Chills, Rheumatism, Gout, Jaundice, Restlessness, Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. "First TUTT'S PILLS and then health and happiness," is their motto. This is the result of American progress in science. Diseases that were once treated by emetics, blisters, lancets, starvation and poisonous minerals, are now cured by these safe and gentle pills, which impart strength to the body, while they remove all unhealthy secretions. 15-2t-

The democrats claim that the Republican orators go back to war times. Wouldn't the democrats do the same thing if they dared?

Bishop Janes, of the M. E. Church North died in New York, on Monday last, in his 70th year. He was held in high esteem not only by his own denomination, but by all who knew him.

Rhode Island sends to the Centennial a policeman who measures six feet three inches. That comes from living in a small State. Not having room to spread he ran up.

When James Buchannan was President his administration negotiated a twenty million gold loan at 12 percent below par. A Republican Administration has just succeeded in negotiating a large loan, at 4½ per cent.

Tilden turned traitor to his party and helped defeat Cass, the Democratic nominee for President in 1848. He cannot complain if some of the Cass men of 1876 remember the deed and think such a man untrustworthy, for Cass was a man indeed, and was fairly nominated. His defeat was spite work of the Albany Regency, to which Van Buren and Tilden belonged.

If Democratic newspapers generally had followed the course of this paper, it may safely be asserted that no Democratic National Convention in our day could be again induced, under any circumstances, to nominate an essentially corrupt & unpopular man for the highest office within the gift of the people.—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

The Democratic platform demands reform in order to restore the public credit. The promptness with which the capitalists of this and other country take the proffered load of $300,000,000 at four and a half per cent. looks as if our public credit was in most excellent condition. As it stands better than ever before in our history it is not likely that a term of Democratic could improve it.

The camp fires of patriotism are lighting up [illegible] loyal people are awake to the necessities of the hour, and are rallying to the defense of the old flag as never before. Keep it up! Put forth every effort to make the victory the completest in our history. Democracy is already on the retreat. If our friends work energetically we shall make the defeat an utter rout.

DEMOCRATIC STEALINGS.

List of Democratic Office-Holders who Plundered the Public Treasury, with the Amount of each one's Plunder, as Appears from Official Documents.

Sam'l Swartout, New York,	$1,225,705.69
Wm. Price, New York,	75,000.00
A. S. Thurston, Key West, Florida	2,822.14
G. W. Owens, Mobile, A'a	11,173.48
J. P. Canby, Crawfordsville, Indiana	1,013.13
A. McCarty, Indianopolis, Indiana	1,338.92
B. F. Edwards, Edwardsville, Illinois	2,315.76
W. L. D. Ewing, Vandalia, Illinois	16,754.29
John Hays, Jackson, Miss	1,386.16
Willis M. Green, Palmara, Missouri	2,312.12
B. S. Chambers, Little Rock, Ark.	1,146.28
David L. Todd, Opalousas, Louisiana	27,236.57
R. R. Rogers, Opalousas, La.	6,624.37
Maurice Cannon, New Orleans,	1,258.23
A. W. McDaniel, Washington Miss	6,000.00
Jno. W. Owens, St. Stephen, Alabama	30,611.97
W. P. Harris, Columbus	109,147.08
W. Taylor, Cahawba, Alabama	23,116.18
U. G. Mitchell, Alabama	54,626.55
Geo. B. Crutcher, Choctaw, Miss.	6,061.40
Geo. B. Cameron, " "	30,059.64
S. W. Dickens, " "	11,831.91
" "	898.53
J. W. Stephenton, Galena, Ill.	43,294.04
Littlebury Hawkins, Helena, Ark.	100,000.00
S. W. Bell, Green Bay	10,620.19
Jos. Friend, Washita, La.	2,541.91
Wm. H. Allen, St. Augustine, La.	1,997.50
Gordon D. Boyd, Columbus, Miss.	50,937.39
R. H. Sterling, Choechuma, Miss.	10,733.79
Paris Childers, Greensburg, La.	12,449.76
Wm. Linn, Vandalia, Illinois	55,962.06
Samuel T. Scott, Jackson, Mass.	12,550.47
J. T. Pollock, Crawfordsville, Ind.	14,891.98
Jno. L. Daniels, Opelousas, La.	7,280.63
Morgan Neville, Cincinnatti, Ohio.	13,781.19
M. J. Allen, Tallehassee, Florida	26,621.57
Rob't K. Brown, Springfield, Mo.	8,600.50
Total	$2,064,209.86

Summary of Losses Sustained by the People of North Carolina on Account of the Democratic Party:

Bank Capital	$8,000,000.00
Bank Notes in circulation	8,000,000.00
School Fund	1,200,000.00
University	300,000.00
State Bonds and Treasury Notes	18,000,000.00
State Sinking Fund	2,500,000.00
Other Property	55,000,000.00
Total	$93,000,000.00

Ninety-three million dollars lost to the people of North Carolina on account of the folly and mismanagement of the Democratic party!

There has been continual stealings by Democrats in different parts of the Union before and since the war.

The Democratic Sheriff, Buchanan, of Jackson county, stole all the taxes paid by the people of that county for one whole year. His securities were not able to pay what he stole, and so the State lost it. The Democratic County Commissioners of said county took a straw bond from said Sheriff, so he collected

Mayo, the Democratic State Treasurer of Virginia, was a defaulter, and his Democratic friends said he was insane in order to keep him out of the penitentiary.

Josephus Stooy Jr., the Democratic State Treasurer of New Jersey, was a defaulter to the State for a large amount. He was a Democrat and elected by Democrats.

George W. Crawford, a former Secretary of War, and a chivalrous Democratic thief of Georgia, swindled the government out of $115,176.42!

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, a Democratic Vice President in Martin Van Buren's administration, swindled the government out of $122,243, 50.

the taxes of the county for one year, and then went off to Georgia as a good Democratic reformer!

A. C. Latham, the Democratic Register of Deeds for Beaufort county, is a defaulter for a large amount, and a Democratic reformer!

John Peebles, the late Democratic county Treasurer of Pitt county, is a defaulter for between $8000 and $11000 of the common school money, raised by taxation for the education of the poor children of Pitt county. Peebles is a Tilden and Vance reformer. He is indicted in Pitt county for embezzlement.

Jno. H Hellen, late Democratic Sheriff of Pitt county, is a swindler and defaulter for $5000. He now stands indicted in Pitt county for embezzlement. He is a Tilden and Vance reformer.

The State Treasurer, Jones, of Georgia, is a defaulter for a very large amount. Gov. Jas. M. Smith, in his message to the General Assembly of Georgia, dated January 12th, 1876, on page 10, says there was a cash balance against Treasurer Jones at the time of his removal of $1,480,004.46.

LEWIS CASS, a former Secretary of War under President Jackson, swindled the government out of $68,000,00.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, a Democratic Post Master at New York City, under James Buchanan Chairman of the New York State Democratic Executive Committee, and a delegate to the National Democratic Convention, embezzled the money belonging to the government that had come into his hands by virtue of his office. He was informed by his Democratic friends that a warrant had been issued for his arrest, and he very suddenly removed the country and went to Mexico, where he remained a number of years, until a *nolle prosequi* was entered in his case, when he returned to New York. This scoundrel has never been punished for his crime, neither has one cent of the money he stole been refunded to the government. The amount was $75,000.

GILBERT C. WALKER, an Ex-Gov. of Virginia, and present Democratic member of Congress from the Richmond District was president of the Exchange National Bank of Norfolk Virginia Simon Stone, Collector of Internal Revenue made a special deposit therein of a package containing $22,500 in six percent gold bearing United States bonds, which fact was eveident by the marks on the envelope containing them. Stone died, and this $22,500 of bonds has never since been heard from, although his heirs have repeatedly tried to obtain them from this virtuous bank ex-President. He is a blatant Tilden reformer.

STEPHEN D. POOL, the Democratic Superintendent of Public Instructions of North Carolina, stolen the Peabody school money from the poor children of the State, and has since lied about it most outrageously. He published to the world that he would return the money he stole about the 30th of June last, but he has not yet done so, and never will. The Democrats do not want him punished for his dishonesty and rascality, because he still wears the Confederate gray, and is a blatant reformer for Tilden and Vance. Col. Pool was the only Democratic State officer in North Corolina, and thank God he is the last one.

For the want of time and space we must desist from presenting many more Democratic thieves to day.

WM. M. TWEED, the special friend of Samuel J. Tilden, the reform candidate for President, was convicted of having stolen about $6,500,000 of the taxes of New York city and wassent to prison, but his Democratic friends soon turned him out. The present Democratic Sheriff allowed Tweed to go to his own residence, and go up stairs unattended, to see his wife, and thus allowed him to leave and the reform Governor Tilden, has not found time to investigate the outrage of letting Tweed escape or to remove the Sheriff from office, as he has the power to do.

THOMAS C. FIELDS, another Democratic Tilden reformer, got an appropriation from the Legislature to the amount of more than $1000,000 nominally, for the benefit of the fireman but the actually stole every dollar of it.

Henry Genet got an act passed for a court house in the city of New York. He stole the $100,000 appropriated for the court house and the Democratic Sheriff let hem run away. And he is a Tilden reformer.—*Raleigh Constitution.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MRS. RACHEL WEISEL, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods and Notions, Road Street. 39 y. 6.

MRS. I. A. COHN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Shoe Clothing, Hats, Caps &c. Road Street. 39 y. 9.

LIGHTNING RODS.

All persons wishing Lighting rods of the best and most approved style, should apply to CALE & WRIGHT.
Elizabeth City, N. C.
Sept. 23. 1876 tf.

Agents MAKE $18 A DAY. Our large life like Steel Engravings of the Presidential Candidates sell rapidly. Send for circular. N. Y. Engraving Co., 35 Wall Street, Box3286, N. Y.

The Fourth Annual FAIR

OF THE

ALBERMARLE AGRICULTUAL SOCIETY WILL BE HELD AT *ELIZABETH CITY* ON

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday November 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1876.

Competition open to all. The premium list will comprise Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry; also Farm, Kitchen, Dairy Vegetable and Orchard Products: likewise Farming Implements Machinery, Mechanical Products, Household Fabrics, Fancy work and Flowers: The Citizens of adjoining counties and of adjacent States are invited to enter articles for exhibition.

GEO. W. CHARLES,
M. B. CULPEPPER, President,
Secretary.

New Hardware Store.

In Elizabeth City, N. C.,

The subscriber has opened a New Store in Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets. on Road Street, where will be found a general supply of

Hardware of all Kinds,

Builders tools,

Farming Implements;

Cutlery, Wagon and *Harness Maker's Materials, etc., etc.*

all new and of best quality.

put prices down to lowest figures for

THE CASH.

Give me a trial. My motto will be to try to please all.

B. C. BROTHERS.

C. T. & C. B. MACKENZIE,

GENERAL DEALERS IN

Carriage and Wagon Materials.

CLOTHS, ENAMELED CANVASS, Patent Leather, Wheel and Wheel Time Axles, Shafts Spring Carriages, Bolts, Seats, Moss, Castings, Varnishes, Damasks, &c.

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The Best Piano Instructer is Peter's Eclectic Piano School	Price	$3.25
The best Music Primer is Peters' Burrowes' Primer	"	0.50
The Best Reed Organ Instruter is Kinkel's New Method,	"	2.50
The Best Instructor for the Voice is Ludden's School for the Voice	"	3.50
The Best Thorough Bass Book is Peters' Buarowe's Thorough Bass and Companion	"	75
The Best Dictionary of musical terms is Ludin's Pronouncing Dictionary of Musical Terms	Price	1.50
The Best Singing Class Books are Fairy Echoes, 20,000 copies in use,	"	.60
Song Echo, 100,000 copies in use	"	75
Musical Chimes (Female Voices)	"	1.00
Jackson's Singing School Manuel	"	75
The best collection of Church Music are Dressler's Selections for Church and Home	Price	1.50
Dunk's Sacred Selections,	"	2.50
The Best Sacred and Secular Collection is The Cluster, for Mixed Voices	Price	1.50
The Best Chorus Book is Peters' Opera Choruses, Vol. I. and II., each		2.00
The Best Glee Book is The Ne Plus Ultra, for mixed voices		1.50
The Best Glee Book for Male Voices is The Sangerfest	Price	1.50
The Best Guitar Instructor is Holland's Comprehensive Metho	"	3.50
The Best Collection of Vocal and Instrumental Guitar Music is The Amateur Guitarist	Price	2.50
The Best Accordeon Instructor is Sedgwick's Perfect Method for the Accordeon	Price	75
The Best Cornet Instructor is Sedgwick's Perfect Method for the Cornet	Price	
The Best Zither School is Hamilton's Perfect Method for the Zither	Price	75
The Best Musical Magazines are Peters' Household Melodies, 5 or 6 Songs		.25
Peters' Sacred Selections, 3 or 4 Anthems		.25
Peters' Octavo Choruses, 3 or 4 Choruses		.25
Peters' Parlor Music, 5 or 6 easy Piano Pieces,		.25
La Creme de la Creme, 3 or 4 difficult Pieces,		.25
Peters' Organ Selections, 4 to 6 Choice Pieces,		.25

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People's Line for Baltimore.

Elegant Str. "LOUISE"

This Steamer is unquestionably the most comfortable Steamer for Summer travel ever in Chesapeake bay.

She leaves Norfolk Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock P. M. and Portsmouth at 5 P. M.

Tickets to Baltimore and return only $3.00
To Philadelphia and return only $8,00
—All other tickets proportionately low—
Passengers coming to Norfolk on Mondays Wednesday and Fridays can spend a day in Norfolk, and reduced fare on alternate days will pay their hotel bills.

Special arrangements can be made for limited excursion parties by application to

JAS. W. McCARRICK, Agent,
Norfolk, Va.

All regular through through tickets recognised.

PERQUIMANS

MALE and FEMALE

ACADEMY.

At HERTFORD, N. C.

W. G. GAITHER, Principal.

Calendar for 1876—77

Fall Session opens October 2nd, 1876—
Closes, Feby. 9th, 1877—
Spring Session opens, Feby. 9th, 1877—
Closes, June 28th, 1877—

This School had over *One Hundred* matriculants during the last scholastic year.

Terms per Session:

Preparatory Department	$10.00
Academee	15.00
Classical, (including Academic)	20.00
Music on Piano	12.50
School-room expences	1.00

Good Board in private families on reasonable terms.

For further information apply for circular to Principal or

C. W. WOOD,
Pres. Board Trustees
Geo. D. Newby Secty. 10-4t

Bankrupt Sale;

OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.

GREAT FAILURE OF THE

Milton Gold Jewelry Co., in England.

Their entire stock consigned to us to realize money.

Everybody has heard of MILTON GOLD JEWELRY, it having been sold in this market for the last ten years, and worn by the best and richest class of our population. Still it takes an expert jeweler to discover MILTON gold from VIRGIN gold. We will send for the ninety days ONLY the following articles by mail, post paid, on receipts of 50 cents; ONE PAIR ELEGANT SLEEVE BUTTONS, with

Indepen dence Hall engraved, retail price $1.00
one set spiral shirt studs, retail price 75
one beautiful coral scarf pin, retail price 75
one Elegant gents' watch chain, latest pattern, retail price $1.50
one collar button, retail price 50
one elegant wedding ring, very heavy, retail price $2 00

Total $6 50

Remember, we will send you the above named six articles, which we have retailed for $6 50, by mail POST PAID, FOR 50 CENTS, OR 4 samples lots for $1,50, an 12 sample lots for $4.00.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address

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Importers of Watches and Jewelry
8 North Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Please state where you saw this advertisement, 11-4m

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J. F. SANDERS & CO.

Carriage and Wagon Manufacturers and Machinists.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

With the superior facilities afforded by Steam Power and Machinery, and a practical knowledge of our work, we are now prepared to fill orders for new work with dispatch.

Reparing done on all kinds of vehicles and machinery. Orders from a distance will receive special attention.

Shop on the corner of Main and Poindexter streets, near Water street.

Call on or address,

J. F. SANDERS & CO
April 26th, 1876-tf. Elizabeth City, N

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Leading Southern Republican Newspaper.

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WEEKLY COMMERCIAL: one year, $2 00. In clubs of Five, one year, $1 60; Ten or more, $1 50. CAMPAIGN CLUB of Ten or more, TEN WEEKS, each 30 cents. Campaign Charts for 25 cents additional.

Cash commission of 20 per ct. to all who secure clubs.

Alive, strong paper, with all the news A necessity to Southern Republicans. Send at once for circulars and free sample. Address,

The COMMERCIAL,
Louisville, Ky.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Arrival of New Goods

Ahead of the Railroad for

THE "OLD MERCHANT"

IN ANNOUNCING to my customers and the public the tidings of having received my NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods.

Inform them that the Goods are pretty and very cheap, and are within the reach of every body, as I intend to sell them at the very lowest prices to defy any underselling, having bought them in first class houses and the right places.

My Stock consists in part of the following Goods, viz:

GRO' GRAIN
BLACK SILK
IRISH AND ENGLISH POPLINS,
COLORED SILK DRESS PATTERNS
PONGEES AND FOULARDS,
GRENADINES, JAPANESE,
AUSTRIAN PLAIDS AND STRIPES,
LACE AND, SATIN STRIPPED PIQUES,
NAINSOOK TUCKING Cut on the Bias,
FRENCH JACONETS AND ORGANDIES,
ALPACAS AND CASHMERES,
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LACE POINTS AND SCARFS

Table Damask & Towels
White Goods great variety.
Honey Comb, Cloaking for Suits,
Lawns & Suitings,
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400 pieces Standard Prints,

4-4 wide Bleached Twills and 1-2 Bleached Goods,
JET JEWELRY.

Also a fine selection of Ladies, Misses and Childrens

SHOES;

MEN'S CLOTHING & CASIMERES,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

all of which I will take pleasure in showing to any one favoring me with their patronage. All I ask is a fair trial and I will make it to the interest of the customer to give me a call.

S. Weisel.

NOTICE!

Lumber and Meal.

The undersigned most respectfully beg leave to say to the public generally that they are running a Lumber and Grist Mill in the Town of Nixonton and will supply the demand for lumber at the very lowest prices. Parties desiring lumber can have it at the following prices per thousand to wit:

Pine lumber log through,	$16,00
Heart,	15,00
Sap,	5,00 @ 7,50
Poplar,	12,50
Cypress	12,00 to 15,00

Sawing will be done for parties at $4,50.

Our days for grinding are Wednesdays and Saturdays. Those in need of lumber would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

A. M. WHITE & CO.
NIXONTON, N. C., April 19th, 1876.

Our Illustrated Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips, Croeus, and Plants for House Culture, Small Fruits, &c., together with full list of Floral Requisites, now ready, and mailed free on application.

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practice in the several Courts and make collections in all parts of the State. 48-1yr.

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I have for SALE as Agent, a large number of valuable farms, timber lands and town properties. The cleared farms contain from 50 to 1,500 acres each, have good buildings on them, are near neighboring water courses, are well adapted to raising corn, cotten, wheat and oats, and can be bought at prices ranging from $5 to $30 an acre, and on reasonable terms of payment. The timber lands contain from 100 to 10,000 acres each and will be sold cheap, and on easy terms.

The town properties consists of valuable dwellings, those eligibly located vacant lots &c., and range in prices from $300 to $1000 each. Terms of payment easy. Those desirous of purchasing real estate in town or country will do well to give me a call before buying elsewhere, or from others.

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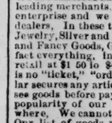

HAVING located in Eliz. City, N. C., is prepared to operate in the Watch Maker and Jeweler business in all its departments. Is respect

NORTH CAROLINIAN

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27 1876

TO NORTHERN VISITORS.

Elizabeth City is 56 miles South East of Norfolk, Va. Parties coming here from the South should take passage on the Bay line steamers which leave Baltimore at 4 P. M. every evening, and arrive at Portsmouth the next morning in time to connect with the Elizabeth City steamers.

Local and Personal.

☞ The census of the school children of Pasquotank show the number to be 1450 white and 1286 colored—total 2736.

☞ Hon C. C. POOL will address the "Hayes and Settle Club," in the Court House, on Friday night of this week. Let all turn out and hear him.

☞ AUG. M. MOORE Esq., is doing gallant service on the stump. He made several telling speeches in Bertie last week. He will speak in Washington county this week.

☞ Correspondents inform us that our Senatorial standard bearer. W. F. POOL, Esq., is making a splendid canvass. Since Wednesday last he has been speaking in Hertford and Gates counties.

☞ Several correspondents have inquired: "Where is Hon. C. L. COBB?" We answer, he is at Ashville, this State, at which place he recently made a strong speech for the National and State Republican tickets.

☞ We are informed that at one of the discussions on the other side of the Sound between Col LINDSEY and Maj. YEATES a Democrat asked the latter if he really believed the charges he had just publicly read against Col. LINDSEY. He answered that if Col. LINDSEY would ask the question he would answer it. Col. LINDSEY, in his rejoinder, did ask the direct question; *Do you, Maj Yeates, believe these charges?* The Major evaded the question.

☞ Col. LINDSEY is nearly through the canvass on the other side of the Sound. He has more than satisfied his friends and has surprised his enemies. They thought Maj. YEATES would prove too much for him but they find themselves mistaken. If the reports reaching us are to be believed, and we are satisfied they are, the Major is already beaten, and we think he feels so. Col. LINDSEY's majority will not be less than 750.

☞ The official vote in favor of the Railroad subscription on the 18th inst., was as follows:

Elizabeth City,	414
Salem,	200
Pool's School House,	210
Nixonton,	106
Cartwright's School House,	51
Mt. Hermon,	74
Providence,	53
Newland,	51
Total,	1159

☞ The ravages of the late storm are greater than at first supposed, that is more general. Not only were the bridges in this and adjoining counties made impassible, but many buildings were injured and the crops damaged seriously. Everywhere havoc was made among fruit and shade trees, and in the forests old monarchs which had stood the tempest and braved the elements for half a century were uprooted, unlimbed and demolished, powerless to resist the fury of the gale. The damages our people have sustained cannot be estimated.

☞ To read the reports in the Democratic papers one not acquainted with the Democratic habit of perversion would infer that VANCE was demolishing SETTLE, that JARVIS was annihilating SMITH, that FOWLE was squelching RUSSELL and that YEATES was gobbling up LINDSEY. But all *reliable* accounts of the great discussions between these rival candidates—and we have taken pains to learn the truth—agree in establishing the reverse. It is most clearly apparent that Gov. VANCE is not the equal of Judge SETTLE, that Maj SMITH is more than holding his own with Capt. JARVIS that Judge RUSSEL is giving Judge FOWLE the severest drubbing he ever received and that Col. LINDSEY is demonstrating that Maj YEATES has found "a foeman worthy of his steel." Indeed the Col. is making friends and gaining strength wherever he goes. The prospects are bright. Let every Republican do his duty and victory is certain.

☞ At the District Convention, as will be remembered, Hon. JOHN B. RESPASS, of Beaufort county, was appointed Elector. He had not been consulted and in reply to the notification stated that he thought it would be impossible for him to accept. Some weeks ago the District Chairman called a meeting of the Committee, at which it was decided that in the event of the declination of Mr. RESPASS being absolute, the name of J. L. CHAMBERLAIN, of Camden county, be substituted. Another letter was sent Mr. RESPASS, requesting an immediate and final answer, which letter he informs us was not received until over two weeks after it was mailed. Not hearing from him, it was thought best to delay no longer and so the name of Mr. CHAMBERLAIN was announced in our issue of Wednesday, when lo, by Thursday's mail we received notice, which but for the storm would have reached us on Tuesday, that Mr. RESPASS had accepted and would enter upon the canvass at once, beginning at this place. Of course it being the wish of the Convention as well as of the Committee that he should accept, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN withdraws from a position he neither sought nor desired because it interfered with his prearranged plans. This explanation is due Mr. RESPASS and Mr. CHAMBERLAIN as well as the public, and it disposes of the offensive charge made by Mr. LATHAM against the NORTH CAROLINIAN.

☞ An interesting protracted meeting under the auspices of Rev. J. L. Garrett, is in progress at Halls Creek, this county.

☞ The Chairman of our County Convention authorizes us to state that he will appoint the Executive Committee in time to be announced in our next issue.

☞ A lie will travel a league while truth is putting on her boots. The most clubs are found about the trees on which the best apples grow. The NORTH CAROLINIAN is exerting an influence which has been and is disturbing the Democrats, and its editor is made the target at whom their artillery is directed. Believing that God Almighty intended him for a higher and nobler purpose than playing the role of black guard and bully he surrenders that field to his adversaries. In the mean while, in the arena of legitimate discussion and intellectual combat, he fearlessly pursues the even tenor of his way. Let no Republican in the District be misled by the canards circulated from this county.

☞ As a sample of Mr. LATHAM's style of presenting "facts" we call attention to the complaint he makes about the present cost of collecting the Customs, trying to make the impression that under Republican management there has been an enormous increase in the per centage of expenditure. Now what is the truth? The Commissioner of Customs has made a statement, official, showing that in the non paying Districts it cost in 1860 $3,22 to collect every dollar while now it costs but $1.65. Further, that the loss on the transactions of Customs officers from 1830 to 1860, the thirty years of Democratic rule, was $25 on every $10.000, while the loss since that time, under Republican rule, was only $1.90. So with the Revenue and every other Department. It is a notable fact that Democratic speakers when alluding to these subjects are either wholly ignorant of them all, or else they speak with that loose and lavish unveracity which, unfortunately, is a common fault among them when on the stump.

☞ Hon. JOHN B. RESPASS and Mr. L. C. LATHAM, the two Electors for this District, met here in joint discussion on Saturday. Mr. RESPASS, Republican, opening and Mr. LATHAM, Democrat, following. Two speeches of 45 minutes were made by each. Mr. RESPASS was complete master of the situation—cool, confident, forcible, pointed, eloquent. He dealt the corrupt and revolutionary Democracy most crushing blows. He showed up its terrible record and proved it to be the deadly enemy of North Carolina in all that pertains to her growth, prosperity and peace, and the rights of the people. He portrayed the danger that would follow Democratic restoration to national power; that the election of TILDEN, surrounded and backed up as he is by MORRISEY, KELLY and Tammany Hall, would open the floodgates of corruption to hungry cormorants and starving vampyres and deluge the land with a moral pestilence too horrible to contemplate. Both his speeches were convincing, unanswerable. He was followed by Mr. LATHAM in an apparently carefully committed harangue. He had been heralded as an orator, as a reasoner as an able debater, but he disappointed the people. As a declaimer he is sophomaric, as a reasoner he is a failure, but as a latter day *Demorat* he is a tolerable success in bitterness, exageration, abuse and bluster. His speeches here made Republican votes.

Local Briefs.

The music of the Cotton Gin is being heard again.—Most of the bridges in the Corporation have been made passable.—Judge ALBERTSON spent a few days in the City this week. His health is improving.—Hon JOHN B. RESPASS, our Presidential Elector, made a fine impression here.—Hugh Cale spent the past week on a visit to Philadelphia.—The blockade on Church Street is about removed.—Another of Elizabeth City's fair daughters bade adieu to the single sisterhood last week, and is now off on her bridal tour. Thus, one by one, they go. —The Fair will be held on the first week of November.—Willis Bagley Esq, of Perquimans, was in town on Thursday. He reports all working right in his county.—The Track on the Fair ground is being put in order.—B. C. Brothers is putting up a new Store building on the corner of Main and Poindexter Streets.—The good weather is being utilized by the cotton pickers.—Weisel is receiving a large stock of New Goods.—Outside of politics the local news market is dull. —J. L. Winner, the "Picture man," has opened a Gallery here.—More of our people going to the Centennial.—T. W. Coston Register of Bankruptcy, is in town to day.—inging School at the Baptist Church on every Sabbath evening. The public are invited to attend.

Neighboring Counties.

TYRELL: Maj. Yeates failed to meet Col. Lindsey at Gum Neck on Saturday. The Democratic majority of Tyrell will be much reduced.

DARE.—The storm on the 17th was fearful. In East Lake several buildings were injured, the forests litorally covered with fallen trees and fragments and the crops damaged at least 50 per cent. —Politics beginning to warm up.

GATES:—There is a certainty of a Republican gain in Gates. In Holly Grove township a Hayes, Settle and Lindsey Club has been organized. Let the good work go on.—The Senatorial Candidates spoke at Gatesville on Saturday and Reynoldson on Monday. Mr. Pool made a good impression.

CAMDEN:—RESPASS and LATHAM met at the Court House, on Monday. There was a large crowd. The latter was literally flayed alive. Mr. RESPASS made many friends. Numbers of Democrats congratulated him on his speeches. They seemed to feel that LATHAM was unable to cope with him.—There will be a Republican pole raising at South Mills on Saturday of this week. Speeches will be made by Hon. J. W. ALBERTSON Hon. C. W. GRANDY, WALTER F. POOL Esq., and Hon. J. L. CHAMBERLAIN. Speaking will begin about noon.

HERTFORD:—The discussion between W. F Pool, esq. and Capt Oatavis Coke the Senatorial candidates, began at Harrelsville on the 20th. They also spoke at Winton on the 21st. Mr Pool won golden opinions from all. His arguments and eloquence made votes and friends.—The Republican nominating Convention was held at Winton on the 19th. A strong ticket was nominated —one that will be elected by a good majority. See proceedings in another colum.

Business Locals.

New Shoes and Boots just Received at Fowlers.

New Fall and Winter Goods arriving at Fowlers.

Buy your Groceries at the cash and one price Store.

The highest points in New York city are Trinity steeple, the Western Union Telegraph building, the tall tower of the *Tribune*, the New Post Office, and last, but not least, the taxes on real estate. The height of a half-case "Domestic" Sewing Machine is just 38½ inches. It is not a very tall affair compared with those above mentioned, but it looms up immensely in the estimation of those who use it.

He came home one night with a torn coat which she kindly undertook to mend but when she turned it upside down so that a letter and a "Domestic Fashion" of a new overskirt, which she had given him to mail to her mother some two weeks before, tumbled out of one of the pockets, it was so lively there for the next ten miuutes that his first move in the morning was in the direction of a wig store, to the proprietor of which he gravely explained that close application to the study of the Foreign Policy of the Khedive of Egypt had done it.

CUT THIS OUT.

It May Save Your Life.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lungs Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderous cures astonishes every one that try it. If you doubt wat we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggists. J. Q. Ethridge Bro, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. For sale by

HENRY HOOPER, Edenton.
J. W. TURNER. Hertford.

NOTICE!

Having charge of the Job Department of the CAROLINIAN Office, I give notice that all election printing, postors, tickets, etc., must be paid for on delivery. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

T. T. RUTTER.

The Triumph Truss Co., to whom was awarded the Premium Medal for the best Elastic Truss and Supporter, at the late American Institute Fair, offer to accredited Patrons of Husbandry a liberal Discount on both the price of Truss and the Fee "for cure." Their "Cure, Truss and Remedy" are Warranted, and all promised Guaranteed. See advertisement and engraving of Truss in another column. March 29, '76.-1y.

THE ONLY CURE FOR RUPTURE.—The oldest and best hernia surgeon in the world, the only lady surgeon skilled in the care of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, New York. Send 10 cents for their new book.

March 29, '76—1yr.

☞ FOR THE CAMPAIGN. ☜

We will furnish the NORTH CAROLINIAN for the campaign, to the 15th of November, for 50 cents. The CASH must accompany each order. Send in the names, tf.

GOVERNOR TILDEN'S advice, to live within your income, is very sound and sensible, but then you ought to make an honest return of your income for taxation, even if you have to pinch the corners.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Everybody confesses that Tilden has been steadily losing and Hayes has been steadily gaining for the past fortnight. The Democrats feel it, and doubtless many of them will say amen to an exclamation of a respected member of their party a few days ago. "Well, if Hayes is going to be elected I am going to vote for him. I want to vote for the man who is elected once in my life."

A Candid Physician.

It is not often that we find amongst the medical faculty sufficient candor to record any merit whatever to proprietary medicines, as it conflicts with their interest to do so. But below we give an exception:

OPINION OF A REGULAR PHYSICIAN

BOSTON, January 11th, 1874.

This certifies that I have Recommended the use of Dr. TUTT's Expectorant for diseases of the lungs for the past two years, and to my knowledge many bottles have been used by my patients with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had consumption had taken place the Expectorant effected a cure.

R. H. SPRAGUE, M. D.

A good lawyer is not a necessity, for necessity knows no law

MARRIAGES.

LAMB—CREECY. At this place on Wednesday morning last in Christ Church by Rev John Kernan, Enoch N. Lamb of Camden county and Miss Ella G. Creecy, daughter of R. B. Creecy of Elizabeth City.

National Republican Platform.

Adopted at Cincinnati, O., June 15th, 1876.

When, in the economy of Providence, this land was to be purged of human slavery, and when the strength of the government of the people, by the people, for the people, was to be demonstrated, the Republican party came into power. Its deeds have passed into history, and we look back to them with pride, incited by their memories, and high aims for the good of our country and mankind and looking to the future with unfaltering courage, hope and purpose, We, the representatives of the party in national convention assembled, make the following declaration principles.

FIRST.—The United States of America is a nation, not a league. By the combined workings the national and State governments, under their respective constitutions, the rights of every citizen are secured at home and protected abroad and the common welfare promoted.

2d. The Republican party has preserved these governments to the hundredth anniversary of the nation's birth, and they are now the embodiments of the truths spoken at its cradle, that all men are created equal that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that for the attainment of these ends, governments have been instituted among men deriving their just power from the consent of the governed, until these truths are cheerfully obeyed, or, if need be, vigorously enforced, the work of the Republican party is unfinished

3d. The pacification of the southern section of the Union and the protection of its citizens in the free enjoyment of all their rights are duties to which the Republican party stand secredly pledged. The power to provide for the enforcement of principles embodied in the recent constitutional amendments is invested by those amendments in the Congress of the United States, and we declare it to be the solemn obligation of the legislative and executive departments of the government, to put into immediate and vigorous exercise, all their constitutional powers for removing any just cause of discontent on the part of any class, and for securing to every American citizen complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of all civil, political and public rights. To this end we imperatively demand a Congress and a chief executive, whose courage and fidelity to these duties shall not falter until these results are placed beyond dispute or recall.

4th. In the first act of Congress, signed by President Grant, the national government assumed to remove any doubts of its duties to discharge all just obligations to public creditors and solemnly pledged its faith to make provision at the earliest practical period for the redemption of United States notes in coin. Commercial prosperity, public morals and the national credit demand that this promise be fulfilled by a continuous and steady progress to specie payments.

5th. Under the constitution, the President and heads of departments are to make nominations for office, the Senate to advise and consent to the appointments, and the House of Representatives is to prosecute faithless officers The best interests of the public service demand that these distinctions be respected, that Senators and Representatives who may be judges and accusors should not dictate appointments to office. The rules for appointments should have reference to the honesty fidelity and capacity of the appointees, giving to the party in power those places where harmony and vigor of administration require its policy to be represented but permitting all others to be held by persons selected with a sole reference to the efficiency of the public service and the right of all citizens to share in the honor of rendering faithful service to their country.

6th. We rejoice in the quickened conscience of the people concerning political affairs, and will hold all public officers to a rigid responsibility, and engage that the prosecution and punishment of all who betray official trust shall be speedy, thorough and unsparing.

7th. The public school system of the several States is the bulwark of the American republic, and with a view to its security and permanence, we recommend an amendment to the constitution of the United States, forbiding the application of any public funds or property for the benefit of any schools or institutions under sectarian control.

8th. The revenue necessary for the current expenditures and the obligations of the public debt must be largely derived from duties on importations which so far as possible should be adjusted to promote the interest of American labor and advance the prosperity of the whole country.

9th. We reaffirm our opposition to further grants of the public lands to corporations and monopolies, and demand that the nationals domain be devoted to free homes for the people.

10th. It is the imperative duty of the government so to modify existing treaties with European governments that the same protection shall be afforded to the adopted American citizen, that is given to the native born, and that all necessary laws should be passed to protect immigrants, in the absence of power in the states for that purpose.

11th. It is the immediate duty of congress to fully investigate the effect of the immigration and importation of Mongolians on the moral and material interests of the country.

12th. The rebublican party recognize with approval, the substantial advance recently made toward the establishment of equal rights for women, by the many important amendments effected by republican legislatures, in laws which concern the personal and property relations of wives, mothers, and widows, and by the appointment and election of women to the superintendence of education, charities and other public trusts, and the honest demand of this class of citizens for additional rights and privileges and immunities, should be treated with respectful consideration.

13th. The constitution confers upon congress sovereign power over the territories of the United States, for their government and in the exercises of this power, it is the right and duty of congress to prohibit and extirpate in the territories that relic of barbarism, polygamy and we demand such legislation as shall secure this and the supremacy of American institutions in all the territories.

14th. The pledges which the nation has given to our soldiers and sailors, must be fulfilled. The grateful people will always hold those who perilled their lives for the country's preservation, in the kindest remembrance.

15th. We sincerely deprecate all sectional feeling and tendencies, and we therefore, note with deep solicitude that the Democratic party counts as its chief hope of success upon the electoral vote of the South, secured through the efforts of those who were recently arrayed against the nation, and we invoke the earnest attention of the country to the grave truth that a success thus achieved would reopen sectional strife and imperil the national honor and human rights.

16th. We charge the Democratic party as being the same in character and spirit as when it sympathized with treason, with making the control of the House of Representatives the triumphant opportunity of the nation's recent foes, with reasserting and applauding, in the national Capitol, sentiments of unrepented rebellion; with sending Union soldiers to the rear and promoting Confederate soldiers to the front; with deliberately proposing to repudiate the plighted faith of the Government; with betng equally false and imbecile, and overshadowing the ends of justice by its partisan mismanagement and obstruction of investigations; with proving, through the period of its ascendency in the lower house of Congress, utterly incompetent to administer the government. We warn the country against trusting a party, thus alike unworthy, recreant, and incapable.

17th. The national administration merits commendation for its honorable work in the management of domestic and foreign affairs, and President Grant deserves the continued and hearty gratitude of the American people for his services in war and in peace.

I. A. LEE & CO.,

WHOLESALE

Commission Merchants,

27 & 28 Dock St., Fish Market

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IF you wish to obtain the highest market prices for your Fish and Game, ship to this Firm.

REFERENCES.—National Bank of the Northern Liberties, Third and Vine Sts., Philadelphia, and J. A. Woodard, Edenton, Sam'l Latham Plymouth, N. C.

23-1yr

J. H. ZIEGLER.

CABINET-MAKER AND U[NDERTAKER]

Most respectfully informs his customers, friends and the public generally that he has increased his facilities for carrying on the business of Cabinet Making and Undertaking. He is now prepared to furnish

METALIC AND WOOD

COFFINS

of the latest improved kind and best quality *will be two hours notice*, and as cheap as they can be purchased in this or any other market.

His HEARSE will be ready at all times to serve his customers at any distance.

Undertakers in adjoining Counties can be furnished with Metalic Coffins as cheap as they can be bought at Norfolk or Baltimore.

His shop and Ware Rooms are on Ehringhaus Street, 3 doors West of Road.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 52 vol. 4-1yr.

National Hotel,

Delightfully Situated, next to Capitol Square,

RALEIGH, N. C.

A NEW HOUSE

—101—

Fine Rooms, well furnished and fitted up in the Best Style.

BATH ROOMS AND WATER CLOSETS ON EACH FLOOR.

Billiard Saloon in Basement.

BOARD BY THE DAY $2.00

C. S. BROWN, Prop

MARRIAGE GUIDE AND BOOK of SECRETS. DR. BONAHAM'S Marriage Guide teaches all the Inquisitive should know on Courtship, Marriage, the Physiological Mysteries and Revelations of the sexual system, Philosophy of Reproduction, who should marry, the impediments to marriage, their nature and cure. Treats on all Private Diseases, fully explaining their causes, symptoms and means to cure. It is the only really scientific work of the kind ever published, contains nearly 300 pages and is complete in every respect. Sent by Mail securely sealed on receipt of 50 Cts. Address Dr. C. A. BONAHAM & SON North Fifth st., St. Louis, Mo. Established in 1847.

Machine Shop.

Any machine from a Sewing Machine to a Steam Engine put in first class order promptly at small cost. Gas or steam pipes and fittings furnished and fitted.

Castings for Clark's horse power fan, &c, always on hand or procured at short notice. Manufacturers Agt, for Messers Frick, & Co's Steam Engine and Boilers portable and stationary from 2 to 200 horse. power. (Four horse engine) and boilers complete $375, also Saw Mills, grist Mills, Smut Mills, Bolting Cloths and Mill supplies generally. Best corn shellers and fan combined to be found in Market.

If you want best Machinery in market, at lowest prices, give me a call before buying elsewhere.

J. W. SAWYER,

Shop; J. F. SANDERS, & Co's Carriage building; Corner of Main and Poindexter Sts Elizabeth City N. C. 7-1m.

BARNES' FOOT-POWER SCROLL SAWS AND LATHES

An entire Revolution in the construction of foot-power machines! The old style thrown aside when these are known! Thousands now in use! $1.500 to $2,000 per year made using them. One person out of every three who send for catalogues of these machines buys one. Say what paper you read this in, and address, W. F. JOHN & BARNES, Rockford, Winnebago Co., Illinois.

Box 2,044. 23-1y,

PROTECT YOUR BUILDINGS

Which may be done with one-fourth the usual expense, by using our

Patent Slate Paint,

MIXED READY FOR USE.

Fire-proof, Water-proof, Durable, Economical and Ornamental.

A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this Slate be made to last from 20 to 25 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

One third the cost of Reshingling.

The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them. The paint is Fire Proof against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by any one.

IT STOPS EVERY LEAK,

and for tin or iron has no equal as it expands by heat, contracts by cold, and never cracks nor scales. Roofs covered with Pat Shingling Felt need be made water tight when new, expense, and preserved for many years. The Slate Paint is

EXTREMELY CHEAP.

Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin, iron, felt, matched boards, or any smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the Paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

No Tar is used in this Composition,

therefore it neither cracks in Winter; nor runs in Summer.

On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores and gives a new substantial roof that will last for years. Curled or Warped shingles it brings to their places, and keeps them there. It fills up all holes in Felt roofs, stops leaks—and although a slow dryer, rain does not effect it a few hours after applying. As nearly all paints that are black contain TAR, be sure you obtain our GENUINE article, which for shingle roofs is

CHOCOLATE COLOR,

when first applied, changing in about a month to a uniform state color, and is to all intents and purposes SLATE. On

TIN ROOFS

our red color is usually preferred, as one coat is equal to five of any ordinary paint. For

BRICK WALLS

our BRIGHT RED is the only reliable Slate Paint ever introduced that will effectually prevent dampness from penetrating and discoloring the plaster.

These paints are also largely used on out houses and fences, or as a primi. g coat on fine buildings.

Our only colors are CHOCOLATE RED, BRIGHT RED, and ORANGE.

NEW YORK CASH PRICE LIST.

5 Gallons, can and box	$5 50
10 " keg	9 50
20 " half barrel	16 00
40 " one barrel	30 00

We have in stock, of our manufacture, roofing materials, etc, at the following low prices.

1000 rolls extra Rubber Roofing at 3 cents per square foot. (Or we will furnish Rubber Roofing, Nails, Caps, and Slate Paint for an entire new roof, at 4½ cents per squhr. foot.)

2000 rolls 2-ply Tarred Roofing Felt, at 1½ cents per square foot,

3000 rolls 3 ply Tarred Roofing Felt, at 2½ cents per square foot.

200 rolls Tarred Sheathing, at ½ cents per square foot.

5000 gallons fine Enamel Paint, mixed ready for use, on inside or outside work, at $2 per gallon.

Send for sample card of colors. All orders must be accompanied with the money or satisfactory city references. No goods shipped C. O. D., unless express charges are guaranteed. Sample orders solicited.

N. Y. SLATE PAINT COMPANY,

102 & MAIDEN LANE, New York.

12-3m

S. S. Fowler's

"Cash and One Price Store"

Continues to Take the Lead in Selling

Dry Goods, Clothing,
Notions, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
Hats & Caps, Provisions, &c.

Business on a Cash basis
Large Stock to select from.
Good Goods at "bottom prices."
Large sales at a small expense.

Please make a personal examination and satisfy yourself that you can save money by buying at

FOWLER'S

Water Street, E. City, N. C.

DRY POINT MILLS.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Manufacture

YELLOW PINE LUMBER,

Lath, Pickets

and

JUNIPER SHINGLES.

Especial attention paid to bill stuff. Ordinary sizes of building material on hand.

A. H. WHITCOMB Provrietor.

P. W. MELICK

FURNITURE

Books, News.

and NOVELTIES.

Orders for anything pertaining to the business will be promptly filled.

WATER STREET,

ELIZABETH CITY.

N. C.

THE NEW "DOMESTIC"

A Double-Thread Lock-Stitch Machine.

It sews with great facility the lightest and finest as well as the heaviest and coarsest fabrics.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT as a machine that can be used without harm by any one, because it requires so little effort of any kind, it being L[IGHT]

THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it. The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centres. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished.

The machines are made at our new works in the city of Newark, N. J., with new special (patented) machinery and tools, constructed expressly to accomplish what we now offer.

Every machine fully warranted.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

FASHIONS

SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Paper Fashions the most stylish and perfect-fitting costumes can be produced, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments. With the highest talent and the best facilities in all departments, and the best ideas of the most skillful modistes, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to attain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly-illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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MANUFACTURERS OF

Printing Inks,

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135 NORTH THIRD STREET,

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Our Inks are of a superior quality, being made from the best ingredients and under the personal supervision of a practical printer and pressman, therefore we will GUARANTEE EVERY POUND OF INK SOLD to be of a Superior Jet Black, Quick Dying and entirely Free from Setting Off.

Our prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. lower than any other Inks manufactured in the United States.

A trial of a sample keg will convince any printer that he has been paying nearly double what he should for his Inks in times past. Put up in kegs and barrels to suit purchasers. Address,

KEYSTONE PRINTING INK CO.,

135 North Third Street

GOOD NEWS!

The railroad is expected to run on Zimmerman's Wharf, where the continual rush is for the best Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, English Syrup, Lime, Teas, Vinegar, Spices, Soaps and all Kinds of *Canned Fruits* such as Pine Apples, Peaches, Tomatoes, Corn; all kinds of Pickles, Crackers, Pork, Hay, &c at *Lowest Cash Prices*. All can be convinced by calling at

Six thousand Pounds Blue fish, Salt and at owest cash Prices, and 100 Bushels Long Island N. Y. Earley Rose and Peach low Potatoes, at the lowest Prices.

ZIMMERMAN'S Wharf

$250 A MONTH.—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first class. Particulars sent free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK and Secrets for Ladies and Gents

See for two stamps. Address,

St. JOSEPH Medical Institute.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUNTAIN HEAD

for

BARGAINS.

NEW

FALL

AND

WINTER

GOODS

OF ALL KINDS

AND

IN THE LATEST

STYLES.

BRODRICKS & SMITH.

3 & 5 Water St.

Offer great Inducements to all and invite your careful examination of their STOCK.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods

THE ELIZABETH CITY

Bakery & Confectionery Store

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies always on hand. Also a good variety of Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Pickles, Crackers, Cheese, Butter &c. In short everything in the line of Confectionery Ice Creams on hand. Families supplied with Bread, Cakes and Pies on reasonable terms. Come and see,

WILLIAM STEGER,

Main st.

THOMAS A. BLAND,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

House, Sign

AND

ORNAMENTAL Painter.

The above is a Painter is well known to the people surrounding country and the public with which he has dealt for some time past, and the favorable manner in which he has always done, he hopes will again insure him a liberal patronage.

JNO S. WHITCH,
Elizabeth City N. C.

Manufacturer of Wagons, Buggies, Carriages &c.

To any kind of any kind of a Vehicle would do well to give me a call.

REPAIRING

Done at short notice and at [illegible]

Give me a call.

JONES

Livery Stables

AT

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

I would announce to my friends and the public that I am still at the old place on

MAIN STREET,

A few doors west of Road, and keep Horses buggies, carriages, etc., for hire. Persons promptly accomodated at all times and reasonable terms.

ARTHUR L. JONES.

TO SPORTSMEN

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public that he continues at the old stand on

ROAD STREET,

And keeps on hand a good assortment of

GUNS,

Rifles, Pistols, Sporting Apparatus,

And also a fine selection of

CUTLERY.

He may at all times be found either in the Store prepared to accomodate customers with New Goods, or in his shop adjoining, willing and happy to repair any article in the line of business.

230 W. BELL

GIVE ME WORK!

J. M. MATHEWS,

Near Brother's Livery Stables.

ATLANTIC HOTEL

NORFOLK, VA.

R. S. DODSON, PROPRIETOR

Special Terms for Permanent Board

Board, 1st and 2nd floors per day $2.50

" 3rd and 4th " " " 2.00

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Questions and Answers.

Are ashes healthy for sheep?

Yes, and essential, many farmers think, for breeding ewes. They need a mild alkali for some time previous to their lambs being dropped.

Is there not some effective home-made liniment to use for cuts and bruises about horses?

Turpentine and lard make a good and simple liniment for the use required.

Are wooden or tin vessels best for the dairy?

Tin is generally preferred for milk-pails; objection to wooden utensils is, that it is next to impossible to keep them clean; the wood absorbs the milk, and the fat and curd liable to remain in it soon become rancid, making the vessels useless.

When should lambs be weaned?

When they are four months old they can be weaned; they should be turned into good feed, feed that will furnish them with the necessary amount of bone, muscle and strength; a pint of oats and shorts apiece, daily, in addition to good grass and hay, until they are turned out to grass the next spring, will (says one farmer) make sheep with good constitutions.

What care do sheep require during the summer months?

They require but little attention beyond supplying plenty of good feed and salt and seeing that none of them are diseased or sick. Arrangements should be made during the summer for their winter feed; that is, roots, apples and pumpkins, with well cured hay and grain, should be raised.

Is there any treatment that will prevent a peach tree from becoming loose and straggling?

A peach tree becomes loose and straggling and fails—in consequence—to bear the best of fruit for the simple reason that after having been planted it is left to take care of itself. A peach tree should be headed back and the branches not permitted to grow close to the ground. Three feet is low enough; this space admits of the sun's rays reaching the ground near the trees. They should be headed back as often as once in two years to give the tree strength. The winter is the best time, though heading back is often done in the spring.

In using buckwheat for orchards, how much seed is required per acre?

A half bushel is the amount generally allowed per acre for orchards; if permitted to ripen occasionally, what is accidentally scattered will then furnish sufficient seeding. Buckwheat is one of the cheapest modes of keeping large orchards in good condition; it renders the soil loose, and does not injure the growth of young trees as clover is liable to do. Many farmers affirm that when properly managed buckwheat becomes an aid as regards coddling moth, for many of these pests will hide in the plants, and plowing the ground before the winter sets in destroys them, as at that season they cannot thrive when in contact with fresh earth.

What cure is there for bitter cream?

The cause and cure for bitter cream is well known among those who handle much milk. It is age that spoils the cream—long keeping makes it bitter and unfit for use. At three days it will begin to change, and by the fourth often become spoiled. When there is only one cow kept it sometimes turns bitter sooner on account of the small amount accumulating. When there is white cream to churn add milk enough to give sufficient body to churn it, and do not wait until the bitter taste comes. When there is a large quantity of milk keep it in pure air, let cleanliness be observed throughout, keep in a temperature of about sixty degrees if possible, and churn as often as every three days.

The Way We Do It.

"I don't like it very well folks calling my husband the "Old Smiler," says a correspondent, and I told him so the other day. He just up and smiled out loud in a ha! ha! that you could have heard clear down to the creek. He said "if every man had as good a wife as I have, and as happy a home, there would be more husbands called 'Smilers.'" Just then he helped himself to another spoonful of baked beans; and that reminds me that all women do not bake beans my way.

I soak the beans over night, and about the right time in the forenoon wash and put them on to boil in cold water. I pour off that water after the beans have cooked a while, and add more. This prevents them from having that strong flavor peculiar to dry beans. When they are cooked done I put them in a pan, and lay on the top of them a slice of fresh pork, and put them in the oven to bake. The meat should roast a delicate brown color; its juice will impart a fine flavor to the beans. This is a better plan than the old way of boiling meat and beans together.

My old Smiler is a poor man, and we are obliged to live very economically. For Sunday dinner, I will tell you one thing that I fix the day before. My husband must have his "meat vittals," as he calls 'em; he says if he don't get 'em he feels like a tow string with all the twist let out of it. We cannot afford steak and sirloin every day, by any means, so I buy a little piece for a stew that costs seven or eight cents a pound, and I cook it so as to make it just as good as a roast. I put it in a kettle of hot water, enough to cover it, and then season it. We don't like any strong flavor, so I take a little sage, a little summer savory, a little thyme, a little red pepper, a little onion and a little salt. Put all in and cook awhile, then skim them out and the flavor will be delicious and dainty, and one cannot tell with what the meat is seasoned. Then boil slowly several hours, setting it on top of the stove as the water boils out, for every drop must boil away. I let it simmer and fry a little, but I am very careful that it does not scorch.

Then I set it away for Sunday dinner in a cool place. With a sharp knife it can be sliced very nicely, and it makes the principal dish on the table. Even a piece of neck, such as my mother-in-law would use only for mince pies, becomes in this way tender and good.

Sometimes I buy a piece of flank, salt it well, and let it lie twelve hours. Then I cut up some bits of salt pork and spread on the strip of flank, roll up, beginning at one end or side, wrap in a piece of muslin, tie with a thread, and boil slowly till done. I leave it wrapped up compactly until I am ready to slice it when cold. Sometimes I put in a couple of small slices of beef and butter instead of the minced pork. This is very handy for a hurried dinner. My husband is a hearty eater. He is a good provider as far as his means go, too, but I have to contrive a good many little economies to keep our household expenses reasonable. But as long as he bears the sobriquet of "the old Smiler," I shall think my path is full of "pleasantness and peace."

Farm Fences.

B. Benjamin, New York, introduced in the American farmers' club the subject of fences, which he thought at the present time hardly second to any other in the country, in point of interest. He hoped that the day is not far distant which will see all the devices now used for dividing lots and farms thrown on one side; but so long as farmers will have fences, make them good. Walls furnish good fences provided stone is plenty, and they can be laid upon a self-draining subsoil of gravel. On clay lands and through meadows, to have a satisfactory division, the walls should have their foundations out of reach of frost. This calls for an immense deal of labor and expense. A hedge fence requires more time, and also, again, more labor and expense than most farmers are willing to expend. Hence the popularity of wood fences. The honey locust, buckthorn, Osage orange and native white thorn were recommended by Mr. Benjamin as the best plants for making a hedge for defensive purposes. In respect to the kinds of timber, time for cutting it, etc., he said that the timber for posts should be cut any time between the first of September and the first of December. After having been split or sawed, give it at least one year's seasoning before putting in use. According to the respective durability of different species of timber, Mr. Benjamin named the locust first, gave the second place to red cedar, the third to well seasoned chestnut, and the fourth to yellow bark and white bark. Whitewood, spruce, birch and poplar he rejected from the list as unfit for posts. Pine boards were advised for board fences, as chestnut, oak, hemlock and other varieties are liable to warp and draw the nails. The post and rail system was pronounced the most durable, substantial and economical for fences; and for a shelter for early spring crops in fruit gardens, the board fence, when a fence is required. But for shelter to fruit gardens nothing excels that provided by a close hedge of growing evergreens, either hemlock, arbor vitæ or Norway spruce.

Domestic Recipes.

CORN PUDDING.—Take six ears of corn, cut the grains from the cob and crush them; beat three eggs light, add one pint of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of butter, and a little salt and pepper; stir it well, and pour in a tin baker and bake one hour.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Pour boiling water on the tomatoes, and then peel them. Press them through a seive, and boil the pulp thus obtained two hours, over a gentle fire, in a preserving kettle. Add salt, pepper, nutmeg, mace, cloves, cinnamon, allspice, black and red pepper, in whatever quantity preferred, the less the better for health. Boil a few minutes after the spice is put in, and that will deaden its pungency. Strain through a sieve and bottle.

CUCUMBER PICKLES.—Gather young cucumbers of uniform size, by cutting from the vines early in the morning, and keep in a cool place until you have enough to fill a jar; put them in brine strong enough to float an egg, and let remain for a week; drain, and put in a stone jar; pour cider vinegar, boiling hot, over them. If the vinegar is boiled in brass, or a bell-metal vessel, the pickles will take on a fine green, but when eaten will impart a poisonous element to the stomach, not good for the health.

CODFISH BALLS.—Prepare a kettle of potatoes as for mashing; boil with them a good sized piece of codfish. When done, take the bones from the fish, and with a potato masher, in a chopping bowl, mash or rub it fine; then mash and potatoes thoroughly. Have fish enough to season the potatoes nicely; then, with your hands, make little pats or balls about three inches in diameter and one-half inch in thickness, and lay them on a platter till wanted for breakfast. Fry to a nice brown in butter, or fried pork gravy. It requires but a few minutes to prepare them after they are boiled.

A Second Joan of Arc.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Telegraph* says: It appears that Mlle. Mercus, the young lady who is playing the part of Joan of Arc in the Herzegovino, is of Dutch nationality, She is about thirty years of age, of diminutive statute, dark, and not handsome. She has squandered away the greater part of a large fortune in the realization of her romantic dreams; nevertheless she is still in possession of more than seventy thousand pounds sterling. Her first fancy was to erect a Pr testant temple at Jerusalem, in front of the monument supposed to be our Savior's tomb. The temple, which cost £14,000, still exists. Mlle. Mercus' present ambition is to command a battery of artillery, and she recently gave £1,200 for the purchase of guns, but the gentleman intrusted with the money suddenly disappeared, and nothing farther has been heard of him. This extraordinary lady is not admired here, having supported the French Commune, and approved of the archbishop's assassination. She spends her time running after battlefield adventures wherever they are to be encountered, and, if public rumor be correct, is rather to be compared to Lola Montes than to the Maid of Orleans.

On the California Coast.

Whaling on the California coast is carried on to considerable extent by companies of Portuguese stationed at various points south of San Francisco. When a whale is sighted from the lookout, the men instantly drop everything else and hasten to their boats. This is about the only time a Portuguese whaler is ever known to quicken his movements. The boats soon get under weigh, and they pursue the whale until it is overhauled, one end of the rope is fastened to the harpoon and the other end to the boat. The whale is then made fast and cannot escape. The whale is then killed by firing bombs into it till dead. The bombs used are about eight inches in length, and one in diameter. After the whale is killed the three boats make fast to it and tow it into the shore; it is then hauled as far up on the bank as possible.

The blubber is then cut off in pieces about two feet long, one foot wide, and as thick as the blubber may chance to be. Sometimes it will be four inches, and occasionally eight, inches. The blubber is then hauled up the bank by the aid of horse power, when it is again cut up, this time in very small pieces, and then allowed to partially decay. The oil is then fried out, bafreled up, and shipped to San Francisco.

Two Hundred Bushels of Crickets.

In Bull Run valley, Nevada, the crickets have played sad havoc with the growing crops. The ugly pests attacked one wheat field of thirty acres, and in an hour destroyed the whole crop, eating the stalks off close to the ground, and then marched on to other conquests. Millions of crickets that have been killed strew the ground for miles around, while vast numbers have imparted a most disagreeable flavor to the water, rendering it unfit for drinking.

A novel means of cleaning out crickets is the sewing together of three gunny sacks, leaving small holes in the bottom one for the egress of water. This large sack is attached to the end of a sluice box, placed so that the water will run into it. The people then assemble, armed with bells and boughs, and with a great noise drive the crickets into the stream, which swiftly carries them down through the sluice box into the bag, and there they are speedily drowned. At Painter's ranch a few days ago there was a grand "drive," destroying about 225 bushels of crickets.

Raw Recruits.

A *Herald* correspondent, writing of a charge made to the front against the Indians, says: Colonel Weir's battalion of the Seventh cavalry had twelve men dismounted in the gallop to form the skirmish line, and two men of one company had their legs broken. This result is in part due to the system of sending raw recruits, who have, perhaps, never ridden twenty miles in their lives, into active service to fight the best horsemen in the world, and also to the furnishing the cavalry young, unbroken horses, which become unmanageable as soon as a shot is fired. Sending raw recruits and untrained horses to fight mounted Indians is simply sending soldiers to be slaughtered without the power of defending themselves.

The American Rifle Team.

At a meeting held by the American riflemen who have been practicing for several weeks, the final selection of the team to represent the National Rifle Association in the coming international and Irish-American matches was made as follows: Major Henry Fulton, captain; Gen. T. S. Dakin, L. Weber, Major G. W. Yale, Capt. L. C. Bruce, R. Rathbone, Lieut.-Col. W. B. Farwell, and Isaac L. Allen. Reserve—A. Anderson, C. E. Overbaugh, C. E. Blydenburgh, N. Washburn, Col. J. A. Shaffer, H. S. Jewell, and F. Hyde. The team was divided into two squads, the first consisting of Messrs. Dakin, Farwell, Weber, and Allen, and the second of Messrs. Yale, Bruce, Rathbone, and Fulton.

CONFESSION FROM A TRAMP.

What Led Him to Tampering with the Railroad Tracks—The Wreck at Midnight near North East—The Narrow Escape of the St. Louis Express Between Rochester and Fairport.

The Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* has the following: After the attempt to throw the St. Louis express from the track near Fairport was made known, and the question raised as to the whereabouts of the brave "drover," Adams, the intelligence was telegraphed to the police headquarters of all the surrounding cities and with it a description. The impression was very strong with the authorities that Adams was more than he purported to be, and subsequent events have shown that their suspicions were correct. A sharp lookout has been kept by all the detectives, and patient vigilance was rewarded by the arrest of Adams.

On Aug. 11th, passenger train No. 1 on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad, which was running forty miles an hour to make up for lost time, ran off the track just beyond Lake View station, thirteen miles distant from Buffalo. The locomotive was wrecked, and the engineer and fireman were seriously scalded and bruised, narrowly escaping with their lives. After the accident an examination revealed a diabolical attempt to wreck the train, the perpetrator having disjointed the switch and left the lights all right.

A more infamous outrage was perpetrated at North East, Pa., on the same road, a few mornings afterward. The express reached a point near North East, and the locomotive, tender, baggage and postal cars and three coaches jumped the rails and plunged down an embankment forty feet high. The wreck was complete, but only one person hurt. He subsequently died. Had the sleeping coaches followed in the wake of the other cars the inevitable result must have been terribly disastrous. The spikes had been drawn from the ties and the bolts of the fish joints had been taken out and left in the middle of the road bed, the loosened rail being slightly removed from the bed.

Following quickly upon this second catastrophe was the unsuccessful attempt to wreck a train on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad at Fairport, between Buffalo and Rochester. George Adams, of Cayuga, ostensibly a drover, had business in Fairport on the nineteenth, and just at night he started for the depot, intending to take the train for Rochester. He was behind time, and according to the account, having urgent reasons for reaching the city, he started out to walk the distance. After walking four miles to Lincoln creek he saw a light on the bridgeahead of him, and as he drew near was able to distinguish the forms of five men hard at work tearing up the rails. It was eleven o'clock, and the St. Louis express was due from the east. Adams hurried to a farmhouse near by, and with a red lantern he and the farmer ran back to the track and stopped the express train, and was made a hero by telling the passengers the thrilling narrative above related. The employees of the road and some of the passengers immediately started for the bridge, accompanied by Adams, who pointed out the place where he had seen the men at work. By the light of the lantern, on an embankment seventy-five feet high over twenty feet of water, a rail was found skillfully displaced, so that, if not stopped, the train must have been precipitated over the bank. In detailing his adventures, Adams said that he overheard one of the gang say: "This will be a bigger job than the one on the fifteenth," from which he concluded that they were behind the accident at North East.

On reading the foregoing account of the attempt to wreck the train at Fairport, Detective Hugh Battel, of the Central, made up his mind that it was not correct. He examined the job at Fairport and that at North East. He found a remarkable sameness between the two operations. His next move was to learn who the perpetrator was. From the fact that the "drover" Adams knew so much about the last plot, and, to the detective's mind, told such an improbable and flimsy story, Battel's suspicions centered on him. The detective returned to Buffalo and learned that one George E. Adams had worked as brakeman for the railroads, and that this same Adams answered minutely the description of the "drover" Adams, who had stopped the train. He made the discovery that Adams had been seen in Rochester, and the arrest was effected as stated above. The prisoner told his story as follows:

I think I was born in the State of Ohio, in a place called Ogdensburg; I am twenty-three years of age; am a laborer by occupation; my parents are dead. I have a sister and brother residing in Buffalo; the last time I worked was for the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad, in the capacity of a brakeman; I worked at farming in Cayuga, this State, before I went railroading; worked at farming I think about two or three years; before that I sailed on the lakes, and did various other things; am a single man; have been arrested twice; the first time, four or five years ago, on suspicion of grand larceny; upon an examination I was discharged; the next time I was arrested for non-payment, of a board bill; that was also settled and I was discharged; was rearrested on the first charge of grand larceny; was convicted and sent to the Erie county penitentiary for ninety days; my picture was taken for the rogues' gallery three or four years ago.

A short time ago (I think about one month) I met a tramp at Hamburgh, in this county, who asked me what I was doing; I said not anything; that I could not find anything to do. He said why don't you run a train off the track? Tear up the track and then flag the train; by saving the train I would get a position on the road. I said I did not want to do it. We sat and talked about one thing and another for about an hour. Then I came to Buffalo and staid, I think, about five days; I then went up the road. Don't know whether I got off at Lake View or North East; think it was Lake View; pulled the pin out of the switch and threw it over; then I saw two young men and told them the switch was wrong. They said: "Let it go to blazes!" I got the switch light off, but was not in time to flag the train, which came along and went off the track. The engine and three or four cars behind went off. I did not go to the wreck immediately. When I got there I went stowing baggage from the wreck to another train. There was a great deal of conversation by the people there as to how the accident (as it was called) occurred. The train that was wrecked was going west, and was train number one.

As soon as the baggage was stowed, I returned to Buffalo on a freight train; worked on the wharf a few days; then went to Erie; came back on a freight train to North East, riding on top of the cars; stopped at the station a spell and then went up to the railroad toll-houses; got a claw-bar and wrench and threw the rail out, then started back to get the switch light, but was not in time to flag; the train went off the track; the engine and two cars went down the embankment. I remained at the station until daylight, then went up to the wreck and staid a few minutes; came back to the hotel and staid about one hour; then got on a freight train and came to Buffalo; I staid in Buffalo two or three days; at this last wreck one man had his leg broken; he afterward died.

I went from Buffalo to Rochester, and from there to Fairport; went into the tool house through the window; walked up the track about one mile and a half, where I threw the end of a rail out, and then went to a farmer's house about one mile off; awoke the farmer, and got a red lantern and flagged the train. The train stopped, the rail was fixed, and the train went on. I returned to the farmer's house for a few moments, and then came up to the cut; waited for a freight train, but fell asleep, and awoke at daylight; got on a freight train and came to Rochester, and thence to Buffalo. The passengers offered me money, but at the suggestion of the conductor I only accepted fifty cents. It was Sunday when I got back to Buffalo. I have been to East Elma since. At Elma I stopped at Mr. Bridgeman's. I slept in a barn on the other side of Buffalo creek, on the line of the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia railroad, two nights. In all these transactions I was alone. The Lake View wreck occurred about midnight. The North East wreck occurred about the same time of the night, and the Fairport wreck occurred about midnight. My object in these transactions was to secure employment from the road. Of course, after I had misplaced the switch, my plan was to avert an accident by notifying the train in time.

National Bank Interest.

The once vexed question of national bank interest ought to be clear enough henceforth. In the case of the Farmers and Mechanics' bank of Buffalo vs. Deering, the supreme court of the United States brushes away a wilderness of legal cobwebs and makes the entire matter plain.

1. A national bank in any State may take the interest allowed by the laws of that State.

2. If that State has a State bank rate the national bank may take that rate.

3. If there is no State rate, the national bank may take seven per cent., and no more.

4. Any rate a national bank may take, it may take in advance.

5. Charging a greater rate than above allowed subjects the bank to a forfeiture of the whole interest charged, but to no other penalty.

6. Receiving a greater rate than above allowed renders the bank liable, at any time within two years from the date of the transaction, to a suit by the party paying, for twice the whole amount of the interest paid, but to no other penalty or suit.

7. A national bank may buy, sell or discount a *bona fide* bill of exchange, payable at some other place, at the current rate of sight exchange, in addition to the rate of interest above allowed.

It will thus be seen that State usury laws are not appliceable to a national bank under any circumstances, and that State rates of interest are applicable not by reason of any inherent force in the State laws prescribing them, but simply because the National Bank act selects those rates as matter of convenience. The national bank, says the United States supreme court in effect in the decision we have referred to, is an instrumentality of the government of the United States necessary to the successful operation of that government, and by consequence no State can control or regulate the operations of the same. The National Bank act prescribes what interest a national bank may take and what penalty it shall incur for taking more, and this penalty is the only one to which such an institution can be made amenable.—*New York World.*

Stabbed by a Maniac.

A most dreadful domestic tragedy was enacted in Cincinnati recently. Mrs. Rosa Humnich lived in a small room and sewed and washed for a living. Her husband, a drunken vagabond, spent most of his time in saloons and workhouses. He repeatedly threatened her life and assaulted her severely on two or three occasions. Once he filled her bed with cayenne pepper and tried to suffocate her. For his recent outrages he was put under bonds to keep the peace and finally sent to the workhouse. One evening he returned from that institution and demanded admission to his wife's room. She was afraid and refused, but he afterward forced his way in, and then the bloody work begun. A lady who lived in the building had been on the lookout for him so as to warn the neighbors if an attack was begun. But she did not know of his presence until screams came from the closed room. The police came and forced the door. The floor was covered with blood. The husband's body lay against the door in a pool of his own blood. Under the bed was the mutilated form of his wife. She was hacked so badly that the officer could not pull her out by the arms. In a few minutes she showed signs of life and was carried to the hospital. Skillful surgeons found fifty wounds on her body and limbs. Fifteen gashes were on her arms alone, and her legs and throat were frightfully cut. Her thumbs and fingers were nearly severed. For half an hour she had tried to defend herself against her infuriated husband. She was armed with two sharp knives. She received no blows on her arms and legs, and barely saved her life. The man had locked her in and put the key into his pocket. When this model husband thought that he had killed his wife he repeatedly stabbed himself in the breast with one of the knives. He is a vicious looking ruffian, and acted somewhat like a wild beast after being taken to the hospital, and actually attempted to strike the surgeon who examined his wounds. From last reports he was rapidly sinking. His wife is expected to recover.

What is a Bat?

A writer in *Popular Science Monthly* says: All who have ever examined a bat closely and observed its fur, ears and teeth must, I think, have recognized it as a kind of beast. Its real affinities, however, serve excellently well to demonstrate how little mere external aspect can be trusted as a guide to fundamental relationship. The bat is essentially an animal of the air—all its structure is modified for flight, and it rarely descends to the surface of the ground. The mole, on the contrary, is essentially an animal of the earth—all its structure is modified for burrowing, and it rarely ascends to the surface of the ground. The contrast could hardly be more complete, and yet the bat and the mole are cousins—the mole, the hedgehog, and the shrewmouse belonging to a group of beasts with which the bats show no inconsiderable affinity.

I have spoken of the opinion that the bat is a kind of bird. This view seems to have been entertained by the Jews, and the "bird of darkness" is placed in Deuteronomy xiv., 18, among the unclean ones forbidden as food:

"And the stork and the heron after her kind, and the lapwing and the bat."

Aristotle, though he placed the bats among flying animals, and therefore among birds, distinctly recognized the differences in their organization; and the same thing may be affirmed of Pliny. But in spite of this, and although Albertus Magnus, in the Middle Ages, was fully acquainted with the true nature of bats as beasts as well as with their winter torpidity, we find later on a retrogression of opinion.

All for Drink.

Some evidence given in a case tried at the Leeds assizes, when a man named King was sentenced to eighteen years' penal servitude for feloniously wounding his wife, excited, not unnaturally, the indignation of Mr. Justice Denman, before whom the trial took place. King was enraged with his wife for making a sign to the landlord of a public house, which he had entered in order to get drink, not to give him any, as he was then intoxicated, and beat her about the head, face and neck so brutally with a stick as they were walking home that she became insensible. The master of a union workhouse in the neighborhood, who was called as a witness, deposed that he was on the road on the evening when the assault took place. He saw the prisoner and his wife, and her face was covered with blood. She was saying "Don't kill me, love;" but the prisoner, putting his fist in her face, said he "would give her more when he got her home." The witness was asked by the prisoner's counsel why he did not interfere. "Why," replied the witness, "should I interfere?" The judge indignantly told him to stand down and "be ashamed of himself," and asked: "What is it to come to, if Englishmen behave in such a way?" The witness did not offer any opinion on this point.

LOST HIS LIFE.—A strange accident with fatal results occurred to John Conally, of Bristol, Quebec. He was amputating the tail of a young lamb, when the animal, feeling the knife, made a spring to get away. This caused the instrument to enter the young man's thigh and cut one of the principal arteries of the leg so severely that he bled to death.

The Brutal Prize Fight.

Coroner Goddard, of Philadelphia, and his physician made a *post mortem* examination of the body of Walker, who was killed in the prize fight with Weeden. There was no evidence of internal injury beneath the discoloration of the skin on the chest and ribs, but the left side of the brain was horribly contused. All over the brain were pools of coagulated blood, and death was pronounced to be the result of concussion.

It is generally believed that Weeden's hands were poisoned prior to the fight. An examination of Walker's eyes showed extensive inflammation under the lids, and a decay of the iris, which could scarcely have been produced by blows or falls.

Coroner Goddard is much incensed at the Philadelphia physicians who were at the fight, and who went away, leaving Walker to die. It is the opinion of the coroner's physician that had Walker received proper medical care within a reasonable time after the fight he would not have died.

The doctors who made the *post mortem* found Walker's body on ice, in the second story of his late residence. His father and mother, aged and quite respectable Germans, met the doctors with tears. They said that Philip was a good boy, who never drank, and that, had he been let alone, would have been alive yet. They placed the whole blame of the affair on Arthur Chambers, and the taunts of Weeden and Clark. The father said that every day his son would receive messages from Weeden defying him to fight, and asserting that he (Weeden) could whip any Dutchman he ever saw in five minutes. He also said that when his son fought Weeden last fall he had not only been drugged, but that his hands had been soaked in poisonous liquid, which caused his defeat, and he expressed the opinion that he had also been unfairly treated in the fight that ended with his death.

A glance at the body showed how terrible must have been the punishment received. Both eyes were terribly swollen, with black ridges underneath; the nose was bruised, and evidently broken; the lips were cut and swollen, and on the left side of the head and forehead were cuts and bruises. His body was cut in several places, as were also the lower limbs, evidently caused by falling on the ground. His hands were cut, the skin being torn off the knuckles of one, while both were as black as though they had been steeped in dye. On removing the skull, the doctors found a confusion of blood on the left side, but no fracture, and the conclusion arrived at was that death had been caused by contusion of the brain, the result of heavy blows. Several of the smaller arteries were found to be ruptured, and the back of the neck showed an ugly wound.

Spiked Brandy in Congress.

We have, says a member of Congress telling the story, a number of doorkeepers, a sergeant-at arms, and a postmaster in the House, elected by the House, and it is customary to furnish such material as is necessary to transact business. Congress is very liberal in furnishing itself with gold pens, penknives, portmonnaies, and visiting cards at the expense of the government. Here is a little item in the postmaster's account:

Gold pens	$159 51
Pencils	169 00
Pocketknives	2,297 18

It would take me all night to read it all. As to these visiting cards, I had no time to visit anything but my boarding house and the Capitol. If I had I would just have gone to the door and rung the bell or knocked, and they would have let me in. Now, what do you suppose they could want with a heavy stock of hardware? When I came to look over that large list, in which $17,000 was expended, it put me very much in mind of a man who is doing business for me. He run an account with a store, and there were charges of a gallon of hardware. I asked the merchant what that was. He asked me if I had asked my agent if he got any whisky. So when these gentlemen get so much charge for "stationery," I could understand it. This reminds me of the man who went to Congress many years ago. He went into the cloak-room, and, seeing a glass of lemonade, said to the boy: "Can't you spike it with brandy once in a while?" The boy replied that he would not know what head to charge it under. "Well," replied the member, "just charge it up to fuel!"

House Flies in Virginia City.

The *Enterprise* says: Previous to the change of weather which we experienced, the swarms of house flies which congregated in certain portions of our city, and especially the lower portions, were enormous. In fact, the like has never been seen in this vicinity. Even some of the hoisting works of the mines around the city were literally covered with them so as to present a blackened appearance. In some localities fly paper and the various preparations of fly poison killed them in incredible quantities. One house showed a mail keg filled with their dead bodies. But, however troublesome these little pests are, their presence is a harbinger of health. They are generally found to leave or are lying dead at the approach of any prevailing epidemic.

It has been maintained by many writers of distinction that these insects, especially in out-of-the-way places, where no prepared food is found, subsist upon a sort of ethereal infusoria of so minute an organization as to be invisible except by the aid of the most powerful miscroscopes. These floating atoms of life the flies gather up on their wings while playing about, then rub them off with their feet, and feed upon them, and this is their occupation, as frequently seen, after having alighted and when rubbing off their wings with their feet. The same powers which enable these flies to run up and down a pane of glass or to crawl, back down, upon the ceiling, enable them also to retain this kind of food upon the feet till transferred to their proboscides and consumed.

One by One the Roses Fall.

Another pleasant story has been rudely swept away. The Franklin (Mass.) *Journal* does it. It says: The thrilling account of the escape of Mr. Hall, a butcher in this town, from death by suffocation in his ice chest, published in the Woonsocket *Patriot*, has been read with absorbing interest. An escape so miraculous, and all through supernatural intervention, coming through the dream of a little boy, awakes new interest in those matters of an higher spiritual nature, and the agency of those intelligences who are no longer dwellers upon the earth. We have made diligent inquiries into the matter, and have gathered the following additional facts connected with it: The young lad, Adolphus Washington Hall, did not dream that his father was in the ice chest. He had been promised a whipping that morning, and as his father did not return to the house to administer it, he became solicitous for his safety and started out to find him. Mr. Hall, the butcher, was not in the ice chest, nor were his sufferings so protracted as stated. He has no ice chest nor any other chest. He is not a butcher. He has no son—by his present wife. He doesn't reside in Franklin; and we don't know where he "hangs out."

Save the Pieces.

One of the wealthiest of English velvet manufacturers, Mr. Listar, worked his way to success by years of patient labor in search of a way to utilize silk rags. He began by buying up all such waste at less than one cent a pound, and up to the year 1864 he had expended the immense sum of over $1,300,000 in fruitless efforts to find a process. Nothing daunted, however, he continued his experiments, and within the past two years has discovered a method of converting such refuse into velvet of the finest quality. He carries on this industry in England, employing some four thousand workmen, and hundreds of travelers are also employed whose sole business is to buy up silk waste in all parts of the globe. The factory is said to have cost nearly $3,000,000.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Congressional nominations: Michigan, Detroit district, John V. Reuhle, Greenback; Alabama, third, Jere. N. Williams, Dem.; Ohio, twelfth, Geo. K. Nash, Rep.; Ohio, first, Milton Sayler, Dem.; second, H. B. Banning, Dem.; New York, twenty-third, W. J. Bacon, Rep.; Virginia, eighth, J. C. O'Neal, Rep..... The Connecticut Republicans renominated the ticket of last year. It is headed by Henry C. Robinson, of Hartford. Their platform declares that President Grant is entitled to the thanks of his party for his patriotic services. ....Felicien Cæsar David, the noted composer, died in London.....A verdict of murder in the first degree was returned in the case of Laros, who poisoned his entire family near Easton, Pa., by putting arsenic in the coffee. ....Two ladies and two children were drowned, and a large number of cattle washed from the Kill Creek valley, Kansas, by the bursting of a waterspout..... The governor of Porto Rico has been ordered to issue bonds for the indemnity of liberated slaves.

Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., easily won the championship for amateur single scullers at Philadelphia..... Sultan Murad V. has been deposed because of his mental infirmities; Abdul Hamid, his brother, has been proclaimed his successor..... A party of Philadelphia roughs landed at Pennsville, N. J., from steam tugs, and two of them, Wheeden and Walker, fought a prize fight, which resulted in the death of Walker after the sixty-second round, from contusions on the head. The sheriff at Pennsville endeavored to make arrests, but was driven off by the crowd. The Philadelphia police had strict orders to arrest the principals and abettors on a charge of manslaughter.....Yellow fever prevails at Savannah....A party of disguised robbers broke into a house near Montague, Texas, and murdered W. G. England, his wife, stepdaughter and four stepsons..... Indians are committing depredations in Nebraska. Fifteen men were killed by them in one day..... A passing locomotive set fire to the lumber yard of Waltz & Stricker, at White Haven, Pa., and one million feet of dry lumber were destroyed. Loss, $15,000.....In the free-to-all race at Hartford, Conn., Smuggler won the two first heats in 2.15½ and 2.17¼. The third heat was a dead heat between Smuggler and Goldsmith Maid in 2.16¾. The Maid won the next three heats and race in 2.17½, 2.18, 2.19¾.....Congressional nominations: Michigan, second district, John J. Robison, Dem.; seventh, Anson E. Chadwick, Dem., thirty-third, G. W. Patterson, Rep.; New York, nineteenth, Amaziah B. James, Rep.; Virginia, first, L. C. Bristow, Rep.; Wisconsin, second, L. B. Caswell, Rep.....At Derby Line, Vt., E. C. Hayden shot his wife fatally, and also his brother-in-law, C. O. Bingham. No cause was assigned.....Jesse Pomeroy, the Boston boy murderer, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

The new sultan of Turkey will not make any change in the cabinet.....The public debt statement shows a reduction of $3,119,369.29 for August.....Large numbers of Russians are fighting in the Servian army.....The Italian marquis, who forged the names of King Victor Emanuel and other prominent officials to a large amount, has been sentenced to eight years' penal servitude....The international boat race at Philadelphia was contested by the Cambridge (English), Columbia and Yale crews, and was won by the latter in 9.10¾. The captain of the Cambridge crew gave out on the course and they had to stop rowing. A strong wind prevented better time, he course being the same as Yale rowed over in 8.52½, in their contest with the London crew.... Officers of the army engineer corps have been detailed to make the new Pacific railway survey....Congressional nominations: Missouri, fifth district, R. P. Bland, Dem.; Kansas, first, W. A. Phillips, Rep.; Virginia, seventh, J. T. Harris, Conservative....Trantz beat Wade in the four-mile swim at Long Branch, by two feet..... While a marriage ceremony was being performed at Bulkley, Ill., between George Sleeper and a young lady, Sleeper was called to the door and shot dead by Burt Fleming, a rival for the lady's hand. .....Hillary Page, a colored man, was hanged in Chesterfield county, Va., for arson. He confessed the crime..... A band of religious fanatics, calling themselves Cobbites, were reported near Gum Springs, Ark., and two men, Humphreys and Blake, went to investigate them, when they caught the former and literally hacked him to pieces. His companion escaped, and gathered together a crowd of men to arrest the fanatics. They found the Cobbites dancing about the head of the murdered man, which had been impaled on a pole; but as soon as they saw the crowd they prepared to attack them, when the leader gave the order to fire and two of the fanatics were killed. The others, four men, four women and two children were arrested.

A fire broke out in the town of Hyacinthe, Canada, and owing to a fierce wind was spread with the utmost rapidity through the business portion of the place, only being quenched after destroying three banks, factories, post-office, court house and other; rominent buildings, as well as eighty stores and six hundred houses. Hundreds of families are homeless, their entire possessions having been lost. The losses will foot up $2,000,000..... The most decisive battle of the Servian-Turco war was fought at Alexinatz and resulted in the defeat of the Servians. The Turks acted on the offensive all day, which closed with bloody carnage..... By the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing machine on a farm in Chatfield, Minn., a Mr. Lawton was blown 160 feet and instantly killed. Charles Arnold was literally torn to pieces, the fragments being scattered around. Wm. Burnett had the top of his head blown off and another man was seriously wounded..... By the breaking of an axle of a coal train on the Baltimore and Ohio road, several cars were wrecked, and before a flagman could be sent back a second train ran into the wreck and added to the pile of debris, covering the passenger track. Shortly after a mail train ran into the other two wrecks and was thrown down an embankment into the canal. The engineer was killed and a number of passengers wounded.....Albert Bros.' sawmill and an adjoining lumber yard at Woodland, Pa., were destroyed by fire, with one million feet of lumber. Loss, $40,000.....Ex-Gov. Seymour having positively declined to allow his name to be used as a candidate for the gubernatorial chair of New York, a new convention has been called by the chairman.

The American ship Sonora and the Spanish steamer Vivar collided off Holyhead, England, and both sunk in a few minutes. Only one life was lost..... In the first heats of the race for professional fours at Philadelphia, the Thames crew beat the American crew in 18.21½—the distance being three miles. In the second heat, the famous champions of the world, the Paris crew of St. Johns, New Brunswick, were beaten badly by a comparatively green crew from Halifax, Nova Scotia; time, 17.58. .....Wm. Borden, a prominent merchant, of Peekskill, N. Y., committed suicide by taking strychnine ....Gen. Terry's command is again on the march, after a rest of one week, to recruit the health of the men and horses.....The thirteen distillers, rectifiers, etc., who testified for the government in the recent whisky trials at Chicago, have at last been fully discharged ....The Democrats of Arkansas have elected their State ticket by a large majority.....Further dispatches from Bosnia confirm the report of an overwhelming victory for the Turks at Alexinatz. The carnage on both sides was terrible ..... By the breaking of one of the supports of a scaffold about an elevator in New York, four laborers were precipitated thirty feet into a ditch of water, one of them being killed and the others seriously injured.....While John and Matthew Brennan were loading a cart with clay from a bank in Brooklyn, N. Y., five tons of earth caved upon them, crushing John so flat that his enemies were spread on either side of him, and injuring Matthew fatally.

Horatio Seymour, of New York, gives the following reasons for declining the nomination tendered him by the Democratic State convention: The Democratic convention, acting under misapprehensions, put me in nomination for the office of governor of New York. This its members would not have done if they had known the facts regarding my health. For many reasons I ought not to be their candidate. Duty demands that I should decline the proffered honor. While I am grateful for the friendly sentiments which prompted their action my declination is compelled by obstacles which I cannot overcome. For some months my health has been infirm, and a recent illness has unfitted me for mental or physical exertion. My own opinion, confirmed by the judgment of my physicians, convinces me that I am unable at this time to perform the duties devolving upon the governor of New York. I could cheerfully sacrifice my own purposes and feelings to meet the wishes of my friends; I would not hesitate to peril my health to u